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POETRY.

"WHY THIS CUP."

"This cup which my Father hath given me, shall I not drink it?"

Musing of all my Father's love,
(How sweet it is!)
Methought I heard a gentle voice—
"Child, here's a cup—
I've mixed it—drink it up."
My heart did sink—I could no more rejoice.

O Father, dost Thou love thy child?
Then why this cup?
One day my child, I said to thee—
Here is a flower
Plucked from a beauteous bower:
Did you complain? or take it thankfully?

One day I gave thee pleasant fruit
From a choice tree:
How pleased, how grateful you did seem:
You said—I love
Thee, faithful may I prove!
Your heart was full, with joy your eyes did beam.

"That flower was mine—that fruit was mine—
This cup is mine,
And all that's in it comes from me."
Father, I'm still:
Forgive my naughty will.
But what's the cup? may I look in and see?

"You see, my child! you must not see!
Christ only saw
His destined cup of bitter gall:
No, child, believe,
Meekly the cup receive,
And know that love and wisdom mixed it all."

O Father, must it be?
"Yes, child, it must."
Then give the needed medicine,
Lie by my side,
Only Thy face don't hide:
I'll drink it all—it must be good—'tis Thine.

SELECTIONS.

From the Foreign Missionary.

India's Holy of Holies.

VISIT TO HARDWAR, BY REV. E. H. LEAVITT

The following sketch of a visit to Hardwar in Northern India, during the great mela recently held at that place, is communicated by the Rev. E. H. Leavitt, a missionary of the Board in that region, to his father, Judge Leavitt, of Ohio.

On the 20th of March last, our party, consisting of Mr. Rudolph, of Lodiana station, Mr. Foreman, of Lahore, Mr. Barnes and myself, left Lodiana for Hardwar.

Hardwar is India's Holy of Holies. I cannot stop to give you the monstrous and absurd stories or traditions which have lent it such peculiar sacredness. It is enough to say, that some of the natives have been taught to believe the Ganges had its origin in the sweat that once upon a time dropped from the forehead of Vishnu (the Preserver in the Hindu Trinity) upon the far-famed Himalayas. Others, that it was the divine waters, in which he bathed his sacred feet. Of course, the cunning Brahmans, always proverbially covetous, have done their best to perpetuate traditions so admirably fitted to minister to their predominant passion. Probably, from the mouth to the source of the Ganges, no spot could have been selected, as the resort of vast multitudes of pilgrims, better adapted to their purpose. Let me try to give you a bird's eye view of it as seen by me one morning, from the high top of one of the adjoining hills. Before me lay the magnificent plains of the Ganges. To the north, my eye traced it for miles, as it narrowed between the gradually approaching ridges of mountains till they enclosed the holy stream, and hid its sources from mortal sight, in the depths of their mysterious recesses. To the south, and immediately before me, it widened into a vast valley, bounded on the one side by the precipitous and gigantic range of crags on which I stood, and,-on the other, by a corresponding range of lofty cliffs. Here it was a mere bleached, bare desert of white sand, through which the river found its way in a dozen little interweaving channels, which seemed in the distance like a network of silver thread. The main stream ran along the base of the opposite hills, under the name of the Nil Dalro; and strangely enough, though evidently the river proper, no peculiar sacredness is attached to its waters. The insignificant little stream that dashed along just below, on the contrary, concentrates within its narrow current, the very quintessence of holy Ganga's soul-purifying power. Is it not a strikingly significant fact, that in the very spot which the tradition of hoary ages has consecrated as the most blessed on earth, the river has been turned off into an English canal, for the purpose of irrigating the East India Company's territories? But, it is even so. Holy *Ganga* has become a mere servant, imprisoned within brick walls, and blindly submissive to the hidden of an imperious stranger. This work, let me remark, commencing near Hardwar, and running down the plain between the Ganges and the Jumna, a distance of near nine hundred miles, is constructed on a gigantic scale, and speaks nobly for English enterprise.—Beginning about a mile above Hardwar, by a system of cross canals and aqueducts, perhaps not excelled in the world, it conveys an immense body of water through its entire length, thus redeeming a wide stretch of country from bleak sterility. The missionaries made a good use of this fact, in their preaching at Hardwar, in disproof of the divinity of the sacred river. Constantly the national cry was bursting from the lips of the deluded multitude—"Victory to Ganga." "Say not so," Brother Foreman would exclaim, "Ganga's glory is gone—behold, she is the mere slave of the English East India Company—she has no power to resist—cry, rather, victory to this Company." The argument always had a telling effect.

The city stands on a small level plain, between the hills where I stood, and the last mentioned channel of the river. It has no stationary or settled population, having been built expressly for the accommodation of the pilgrims. In the intervals between the melas, it is quite deserted, none being visible in the silent streams, except a few Brahmans, haunting the defiled spot like birds of prey hovering over a battle-field—though the living have fled and the dead have been buried. Indeed temples, serias (inns) and bazaars, suitable for these temporary purposes, make up almost the entire buildings of the city. Nowhere, in India, have I seen as fine specimens of the religious architecture of this people, as in the temples of Hartiwar. I have never seen anything more uniquely picturesque, than the view of the street overlooking the river, in which the temple is a conspicuous object. It is possible that the charm of novelty had something to do with the impression produced.

To complete the outline of the picture, as I saw it from the hill-top, I must mention a flat island of white sand, which separates the two channels I have described, by something like the distance of a mile, extending about two miles up and down the river. Below, the hills suddenly merged into an illimitable, unbroken plain—no longer bleak and bare, like the valley of sand before me, but beautiful with fields of ripe wheat, green meadows, brilliant gardens and orchards, blossoming with the promise of abundant fruits. The distance drew a veil over the scene beyond; but I could fancy that magnificent plain with its myriad population stretching on and on, for thousands of miles, to the shore of the far-off ocean.

I must leave you to imagine what were my feelings, as I thus stood upon the Himalayas looking down upon the Ganges.—But the most striking feature of the scene remains to be noticed. In one sense, all India was before me, in a single view. I mean by this, that this duodecimal mela is a gigantic panorama of India life—social and religious. I may perhaps safely say, that every district, every city—nay, every town, from the sea to the remote Himalayas, had its representative here. Multitudes upon multitudes, in the valley of vision. Every road far as the eye could reach, was packed with a dense moving mass of life Scarcely an unoccupied foot of ground could be found, in any of the principal streets of the city The island before noticed was literally covered with tents, and odd little huts of grass thatch. Wherever there was an available projection on the precipitous hill sides, some adventurous pilgrim had erected his frail domicile The effect of looking at these almost countless moving figures, diminished by the distance into the size of mere insects, was truly strange. Still stranger was the impression produced on the mind by the deep booming, ceaseless roar of human voices, that reverberated among the lofty crags, which rose around me, far above the peak on which I stood. I cannot define the feeling, but there was something in it overpowering and awful. I have heard the voice of the angry ocean lashed into fury by the raging wind—I have listened to the magic roar of Niagara—but they had no such power over my soul as the solemn swell of that living ocean! Truly, in all this miserable world the prince of darness has no more colossal throne than in Hardwar!

THE GHAT.

More than once I went down to the Ghat to see the pilgrims bathe. At the left of the temple, a broad flight of steps descend to the water. Here it is that the Ganges is esteemed to be so divinely efficacious, that a single plunge not only washes away the sins of a whole life, and furnishes a sure passport for the individual to the glories and enjoyments of a better world, but equally avails for children's children to the tenth generation! See how the deluded crowd of way-worn exhausted pilgrims seem inspired with a new life, as they catch the first glimpse of the sacred waters! The trials and sufferings of the weary journey are all forgotten, as they bathe in the cool mountain current, and are fired with the gladdening thought, that Ganges' sacred waters have washed away their sins, and secured eternal happiness beyond the grave. "Victory in Ganga!" is the shout that bursts from the lips of frantic thousands. Poor wretches! it made my soul sick to behold them; and I thought within myself, what strange histories of hopes and fears, and toil, and sacrifice, and misery, the pilgrimage of these deluded idolaters would furnish. I cannot give you, in detail, the scenes I witnessed, for it would take a volume to do so. You can, perhaps, fancy the picture of this confused, delirious multitude of dark, naked figures, splashing and plunging about, under a brilliant Indian sun, whose intense glare gave the strongest pictorial effect to every feature.

Heathenism is viler than I had imagined, even though connected, as in this land, with a semi-civilization. All around I could see the greedy Brahman priests; the indefatigable propagators of the lie that attracts the multitudes hither, making the Ghat a place of unholy gain, by extorting from every pilgrim bather a toll in money of greater or less amount, as he presses down to the sacred stream. This is the explanation of the origin and continuance of the mela. These wretches, like the priests of all false religions, in all clime, and ages prey like harpies upon the over-crowded and already impoverished masses.

FAKIRS.

A Fakir, strictly speaking, means simply one who has abandoned the world, and given himself up wholly to the life of a religious devotee. The object is avowedly to merit heaven by holy meditation, the crucifixion of the natural passions, and the voluntary tormenting of the body. Practically, however, as I am assured, with very few exceptions, the Fakir is nothing more than a greedy knave, who makes religion his plea for living on charity. You may readily conceive how such fellows swarm at a huge mela like the one mentioned at Hardwar. They were present by tens of thousands, of every kind and degree. You can scarcely conceive the horrible, not to say diabolical, appearance of the Fakirs, who seek money and reputation for extraordinary sanctity, by these means of bodily torture or exposure.—While engaged in this systematic begging, they unceasingly utter a loud monotonous cry, unlike any sound I ever heard, and altogether strange and unearthly. It always affected me with a feeling of horror—almost of fear. The common people have a great dread of the curse which the Fakirs are prompt to bestow upon such as refuse to give, so that they make a fair business, in a pecuniary view, out of their religion.

PREACHING.

I must give at least a few words to the main object of our visit to Hardwar, that you may have a glimpse of missionary life in one of its phases. Our preaching force, all told, numbered eight persons. Two of the brethren remained in the Shamianas, as the natives call them, during the greater part of the day, preaching to the ever-changing audiences, and so relieving each other as to occupy every available moment. Meanwhile, two boys of the Saharunpur school were busy distributing books from the Lodiana press, for which there was an unceasing demand. The other brethren sallied out to the roads and the bazaars.—Generally the people listened with quiet and civil curiosity. Sometimes a babbling fellow in the crowd would give trouble, till silenced by some quick retort, that turned against him the ridicule of the audience.—As the mela advanced, however, and the multitude increased, mere curiosity changed into a spirit of real and anxious inquiry. We had only to stop a moment, and an audience of 300 or 400 persons would press eagerly around us. Many would remain seated for hours in succession, at the preaching tents, apparently deeply interested in what they heard. They were unwilling to be dismissed. Nothing short of the actual flight of the speakers could disperse the crowd; and even then they would follow to our sleeping apartments, and snatch an opportunity of hearing more of the new way of salvation. Altogether, the old missionaries say, they never saw anything like it in India, and the effect has been exceedingly animated and encouraging. We did not wait for the last day of the mela. It is the great bathing day, and the crowd is so dense and in such a state of frantic excitement, that there is no opportunity for preaching. Indeed, so great is the rush of the multitude, that there is always more or less loss of life. There is not so much danger in this respect, as formerly. The present broad flight of steps which we found leading to the place of bathing was erected by the English government, some fifty years since, in consequence of an awful tragedy that had occurred at the mela preceding. After the rush was over on that occasion, a thousand crushed and mangled corpses were left on the spot—a sacrifice worthy of the place and the occasion—a meet hecatomb for Satan!

Kirwan's Impressions of Canada.

For the purpose of witnessing the Mass, I went to the Cathedral at Montreal.

To those in the rear of the church, the crowd of persons on both sides of the altar robed in white, and chanting the service, present a decent and solemn appearance. But the delusion vanishes the moment you have a full view of them. At the right time, a priest descends from the altar bearing a crucifix, and the singers all follow him. Headed by "the orderly sergeant," they marched up one aisle, and, turning at the extreme end of the church, they marched down another, back again to the altar. Sitting at the head of a seat, I had this procession pass before me, as if for my special review. The priest was a decent looking man,—but his troop of followers were as ugly, and as low bred a set of persons, as any might wish to see.—Their low foreheads, their unmeaning faces, their diseased appearance, their slovenly manner, their vacant stare, obviously marked them as the inmates of some asylum, trained for the arts which they were then performing. The service ended with the elevation of the host, when the spectators rushed into the streets. There was no Bible read; no preaching; not a word of instruction of any kind. Even of the utterances of the priest when talking to the altar, all that you could hear was the sound of his voice! And I retired from the scene more deeply impressed than ever with the awful wickedness of palming such an unmeaning service upon an ignorant people for the worship of Him who requires us to worship Him in spirit and in truth. And with this unmeaning Mass, with these vain and pompous parades, instead of the Word of Life, do the priests feed the people of Canada! And who can wonder at the ignorance and irreligion of their dupes?

I was much amused and interested in the nunnery devoted to the education of females. It is a large, and for its purposes, a well ordered building. An interesting nun, as usual, was selected to show us the house, and who was very devout in her way.—She knelt before every crucifix, and prayed before every altar, of which there were several, leaving us to wait until she got through! I could not help thinking of those who prayed to be seen of men. Never did devotions seem less solemn, or more farcical. In reply to the question, whether other than the children of Catholics were there educated, she replied, "O, yes, we have scholars here from all denominations of Christians." And I presume this is so. O, how long will foolish Protestants permit themselves to be deluded by the idea that these nunneries are good schools for their children, and that no influences are there used to corrupt their faith? It is impossible for a nun, with a soul filled with the superstitions of popery, and wedded to its stale dogmas, to possess a mind of sufficient freshness, and thoughtfulness, and vigor, to be a good teacher; and hence, other things being equal, these nunneries are the poorest schools in the country.—And so it is impossible for these nuns, fanatics as they usually are, to refrain from efforts to wean Protestant children from the pure faith of their fathers. And where direct efforts, through policy, are withheld, the indirect influences of these establishments all tend to that end. As far as Protestants are concerned, their avowed object is to proselyte; and the hearts of many parents broken by the defection of their children, testify to their power in that direction. As for myself, I would as soon send a son to a French Canadian farmer to learn agriculture; or to Naples, to study liberalism; or to sleepy Austria, to learn the meaning of the word "Progress," as send a daughter to a nunnery to be educated. She might go in ignorant, and come out ignorant and superstitious; having learned only to reject the God of her father, to count her beads, and to pray to the Virgin. They are not the institutions, in any respect, to educate mothers for America; and unless they wish to make dolts of their daughters, I would warn all Protestants against them.

The scenes of the Gavazzi riots are places of interest to the traveller in Canada. That in Montreal, where the popish mayor ordered the soldiers to fire, not on the rioters, but on the people, lies in an open square, over which towers the steeple of St. Patrick's. That at Quebec lies in the Chalmers church, of which the excellent Mr. Clarke is pastor, and by the very wall of the citadel. I stood in the pulpit from which the heroic Italian performed such feats of valor with his chair. And there are yet to be seen the impressions of the stones on the wall around the pulpit, the only knock down and impressive arguments that Popery wields. With these riots the French Canadians, who are a very harmless people, had nothing to do; the actors in them were the Irish Papists, who are there in large numbers, and to which, no doubt, they were stimulated by the Irish priests, who are becoming proverbial for their fierce brutality. Riding by the side of our Irish driver to the falls of Montmorenci, I asked him many questions about the riot in Quebec. He knew all about it, and was, probably, in the midst of it.—"Did they mean to kill Gavazzi?" I asked.

"Kill him," said he, "if they had only got hold of him, not another bit would he ever eat."

"But why seek to kill him?" I asked.

"Why," said he, "but just think of it.—If he had reasoned on the matter nothing would be done; but just think of it. He talked so against the Blessed Virgin that many of the ladies left the Church. And when the boys heard that he blackguarded the Blessed Virgin, they could stand it no longer, and they determined to kill him if they were to be hung for it."

The following is a portion of a conversation which the writer held in the street with an apple-woman.

"Now do you think that when *you* do go to confession, the priest *can* forgive these and your other sins?"

This question made her wince a little, as she considered it as intimating that she was a *great* sinner, beyond the ordinary mark. And she turned fully round, and planting herself firmly upon her feet, she took, obviously, a defensive attitude. And having adjusted anew her basket, she thus addressed me, and in a manner which led me to infer that when poor John subjected himself to a scold, he had to take it.

"And what sins, sir, do you think I commit? I go round with my apples, and now and then I have a pleasant word with gentlemen like yourself; and is there any sin in that? And when I go home, and perhaps find Johnny drunk, I give him a rale scowld; and do you think there is any sin in that? And when a poor woman can't go to mass, or to confession, having seven children, and Johnny no better than he ought to be, is there any sin in that? And if I can't help my children going to the Protestant Sunday school, where they get good books and are taught to read,—is there any sin in that? Indeed, sir, I am no sinner at all, God help me; and when I go to the priest and confess to him these little sins, if he does not forgive me, he may go to the divil himself."

"But," said I,—taking the part of poor father Murphy, who was thus unceremoniously turned over to the father of lies,—"how is it possible that you, a good Catholic, should talk so about your priest.—Ought you not to be ashamed of yourself?"

"Well indeed, sir, when we lived in Ireland the priest used to have everything his own way, and if he cursed us from the altar, or whipped us in the street, there was nobody to take our part. But he cannot do so here in this free country. I shall never give up my religion; but if the priest does not forgive me those little sins that I spake of, I can ask God to forgive me, and he may go to the divil."

She was a Celt out and out, and spoke her mind with an honest bluntness and directness which proved her to be a character. The experiment was made; and the result was entirely satisfactory. Our institutions and our Protestant atmosphere are working a great change, quietly, but rapidly and powerfully, on the minds of our papal immigrants. And the priests might as well attempt to stop the grey twilight of morning from developing into noontide light as to prevent it!

In company with others, and under the guidance of a pious, intelligent and excellent friend, I visited some of the nunneries of Montreal. And as I gazed upon the wretched inmates of some of them, lying on clean beds, and in clean rooms, and waited on by clean nuns, I could not help exclaiming, "O that this were the only side of Popery!" But the crucifixes, the altars, the pictures, that meet you on all sides; the soul deceptions that are practiced on the dying, in directing them to other things than to the blood of Christ for salvation, soon convinces you that Popery has another side, and compels you to withhold your meed of praise for what is done for the body, because of its being made the occasion of leading the soul away from the balm which is in Gilead, and from the Physician who is there. No where on earth do priests exercise charity, save as a trap to make Papists, and as a means to increase their power and their wealth. A successful "Hotel Dieu" is to them a mine of wealth, and greatly multiplies their power. To the charity, which, like the benevolence of God, flows forth to the evil and the good, and which seeks to do good to gratify its own longings, the priests, the world over, are strangers.—*Correspondence of the N. Y. Observer.*

The Worth of Fame.

My father was a slave all the week, and could only call himself his own on Sunday. The master naturalist, who used to spend the day at the house of an old female relation, then gave him his liberty on condition that he dined out, and at his own expense. But my father used secretly to take with him a crust of bread, which he hid in his botanizing box, and, leaving Paris as soon as it was day, he would wander far into the valley of Montmorency, the wood of Meudon, or among the windings of the Marne. Excited by the fresh air, the penetrating perfume of the growing vegetation, or the fragrance of the honey-suckles, he would walk on until hunger or fatigue made themselves felt. Then he would sit under a hedge, or by the side of a stream, and would make a rustic feast, by turns on watercresses, wood strawberries, and blackberries picked from the hedges; he would gather a few plants, read a few pages of Florian, then in greatest vogue, of Gessner, who was just translated, or of Jean-Jacques, of whom he possessed three odd volumes. The day was thus passed alternately in activity and rest, in pursuit and meditation, until the declining sun warned him to take again the road to Paris, where he would arrive, his feet torn and dusty, but his mind invigorated for a whole week.

One day, as he was going towards the wood of Viroflay, he met, close to it, a stranger who was occupied in botanizing, and in sorting the plants he had gathered. He was an oldish man, with an honest face; but his eyes, which were rather deep set under his eyebrows, had an uneasy and timid expression. He was dressed in a brown cloth coat, a grey waistcoat, black breeches, worsted stockings, and held an ivory-headed cane under his arm. His appearance was that of a retired tradesman who was living on his means, and rather below the golden mean of Horace.

My father, who had great respect for age, ci illy raised his hat to him as he passed; but in doing so, a plant he held fell from his hand; the stranger stooped to take it up, and recognized it.

"It is a *Deutaria heptaphyllos*," said he; "I have not yet seen any of them in these woods; did you find it near here, sir?"

My father replied, that it was to be found in abundance on the top of the hill, towards Sevres, as well as the great *Laserpitium*

"That, too!" repeated the old man more briskly. "Ah! I shall go and look for them; I have gathered them formerly on the hillsides of Robuila.

My father proposed to take him. The stranger accepted his proposal with thanks, and hastened to collect together the plants he had gathered; but all of a sudden he appeared seized with a scruple. He observed to his companion, that the road he was going was halfway up the hill, and led in the direction of the castle of the Dames Royales at Bellevue; that by going to the top he would consequently turn out of his road, and that it was not right he should take this trouble for a stranger.

My father insisted upon it with his habitual good nature; but the more eagerness he showed, the more obstinately the old man refused; it even seemed to my father that his good intentions at last excited suspicion. He therefore contented himself with pointing out the road to the stranger, whom he saluted and he soon lost sight of him.

Many hours passed by, and he thought no more of the meeting. He had reached the copses of Chaville, where, stretched on the ground of a mossy glade, he read once more the volume of *Emile*. The delight of reading it had so completely absorbed him, that he ceased to see or hear anything around him. With his cheeks flushed, and eyes moist, he repeated aloud a passage which had particularly affected him.

An exclamation uttered close to him, awoke him from his ecstacy; he raised his head, and perceived the tradesman-looking person he had met before, on the cross-road at Viroflay.

He was loaded with plants, the collection of which seemed to have put him in high good-humor.

"A thousand thanks, sir," said he to my father. "I have found all that you told me of, and I am indebted to you for a charming walk."

My father respectfully got up, and made a civil reply. The stranger had become quite familiar, and even asked if his young brother botanist did not think of returning to Paris My father replied in the affirmative, and opened his tin box to put his book back in it

The stranger asked him, with a smile, if he might, without impertinence, ask the name of it. My father answered that it was Rousseau's "Emile."

The stranger immediately became grave.

They walked for some time side by side, my father expressing, with the warmth of a heart still throbbing with emotion, all that this work had made him feel; his companion remaining cold and silent. The former extolled the glory of the great Genevese writer, whose genius had made him a citizen of the world; he expatiated on this privilege of great thinkers, who reign in spite of time and space, and gather together a people of willing subjects out of all nations; but the stranger suddenly interrupted him:

"And how do you know," said he mildly, "whether Jean-Jacques would not exchange the reputation which you seem to envy, for the life of one of the woodcutters whose chimney's smoke we see? What has fame brought him except persecution? The unknown friends whom his books may have made for him, content themselves with blessing him in their hearts; while the declared enemies that they have drawn upon him, pursue him with violence and calumny!—His pride has been flattered by success!—How many times has it been wounded by satire! And be assured that human pride is like the Syberite, who was prevented from sleeping by a crease in a rose leaf.—The activity of a vigorous mind, by which the world profits, almost always turns against him who possesses it. He expects more from it as he grows older; the ideal he pursues continually disgusts him with the actual; he is like a man who, with a too refined sight, discerns spots and blemishes in the most beautiful face. I will not speak of stronger temptations and of deeper downfalls. Genius, you have said, is a kingdom; but what virtuous man is not afraid of being a king? He who feels only his great powers, is—with the weakness and passions of our nature—preparing for great failures. Believe me, sir, the unhappy man who wrote this b ok, is no object of my admiration or of envy; but, if you have a feeling heart, pity him!"

My father, astonished at the excitement with which his companion pronounced these last words, did not know what to answer.

Just then they reached the paved road which led from Meudon castle to that of Versailles. A carriage was passing.

The ladies who were in it perceived the old man, uttered an exclamation of surprise, and leaning out of the window, repeated,

"There is Jean-Jacques—there is Rousseau!

Then the carriage disappeared in the distance.

My father remained motionless, confounded and amazed, his eyes wide open, and his hands clasped.

Rousseau, who had shuddered on hearing his name spoken, turned towards him:

"You see," said he, with the bitter misanthropy which his later misfortunes had produced in him, "Jean-Jacques cannot even hide himself: he is an object of curiosity to some, of malignity to others, and to all he is a public thing, at which they point the finger. It would signify less if he had only to submit to the impertinence of the idle; but, as soon as a man had the misfortune to make himself a name, he becomes public property. Every one rakes into his life, relates his most trivial actions, and insults his feelings; he becomes like those walls, which every passer by may deface with some abusive writing. Perhaps you will say that I have myself encouraged this curiosity by publishing my *Memoirs*.—But the world forced me to it. They looked into my house, through the blinds, and they slandered me; I have opened the doors and windows, so that they should at least know me such as I am. Adieu, sir; whenever you wish to know the worth of fame, remember that you have seen Rousseau.—*The Attic Philosopher in Paris.*

Changes of Climate.

History informs us that many of the countries of Europe, which now possess very mild winters, at one time experienced severe cold during this season of the year. The Tiber at Rome, was often frozen over, and snow at one time lay for forty days in that city. The Euxine Sea was frozen over every winter during the time of Ovid, and the rivers Rhine and Rhone used to be frozen so deep that the ice sustained loaded wagons. The waters of the Tiber, Rhine and Rhone, now flow freely every winter; ice is unknown in Rome, and the waves of the Euxine dash their wintry foam uncrystalized upon the rocks. Some one has ascribed these climate changes to agriculture; the cutting down of dense forests, the exposure of the upturned soil to the summer's sun, and the draining of great marshes.—We do not believe that such great changes could have been produced on the climate of any country by agriculture, and we are certain that to such theory can account for the contrary change of climate—from warm to cold winters—which history tells us has taken place in other countries than those named. Greenland receives its name from the emerald herbage which once clothed its valleys and mountains; and its east coast, which is now inaccessible, on account of perpetual ice heaped upon its shores, was, in the eleventh century, the seat of flourishing Scandanavian colonies, all trace of which is now lost. Cold Labrador was name dVinland by the Northmen who visited it A. D. 1000, and were charmed with its then mild climate.

The cause of these changes is an important inquiry. A pamphlet, by John Murray, civil engineer, has recently been published in London, in which he endeavors to attribute these changes of the climate to the changeable position of the magnetic poles. The magnetic variation or declination of the needle is well known. At the present time it amounts in London to 23 degrees, west north, while in 1658, the line of variation passed through England, and then moved gradually west until 1816. In that year a great removal of ice took place on the coast of Greenland; hence it is inferred that the cold meridian, now passes through Italy, and that if the magnetic meridian returns as it is now doing, to its old lines in Europe, Rome may once more see her Tiber frozen over, and the merry Rhinelander drive his team on the ice of his classic river. Whether the changes of the climate mentioned have been caused by the change of the magnetic meridian or not, we have too few facts before us at present to decide conclusively; but the idea, once spread abroad, will soon lead to such investigations as will no doubt remove every obscurity and settle the question.—*Scientific American.*

"Charity Begins at Home."

As if the proverb were a vindication of the most self-denying benevolence, when it is nothing more than the miserable sophistry of a selfish heart. *Selfishness* begins at home; and it is this which is often palmed upon the world for a kind of home charity. The man who refuses a contribution for the heathen world because he beholds needy ones in his own neighborhood, is not usually distinguished for his generosity to them. "It is absurd," said a penurious Christian professor belonging to this class, "to be sending money abroad, to be spent we know not how, when there is so much suffering nearer home." "I will give five pounds to the poor at home, if you will give the same," said the Christian to whom the above remark was made. "I did not mean that," replied the liberal man; "but if you must go from home, why go so far? Think of the miserable poor of Ireland." "I will give five pounds to the poor of Ireland, if you will give the same." "I do not mean that, either," was the reply: a very fair illustration of the real spirit of such professing Christians as seek to hide their sins under the mantle, "Charity begins at home."

MISCELLANY.

PRETTY, VERY.—In passing up street the other day, we met two little girls of some seven or eight summers, who seemed to be enjoying vacation finely and all to themselves. Passing through the street, unmindful of what was going on, they seemed as happy as two larks, and looked as beautiful as they seemed happy. Stopping at one of our candy-shops, one of them made a purchase of candy, a large, nice looking stick, and breaking it, gave her little companion half, saying as she did it, with the utmost simplicity imaginable, "Here, Mary, you may have the largest half, as you are the smallest." Dear artless child, what a lesson of usefullness was contained in thy simple words. God bless you and enable you through life to manifest the same gentle and sweet spirit.—"Here, Mary, you may have the largest half, as you are the smallest." What teachers children sometimes are!—*Fall River Monitor.*

A SLEEPING AUDIENCE ROUSED.—A correspondent informs us of an incident which occurred at the Congregational Church in Westminster, in this state, last Sabbath. The clergyman, an aged minister, was preaching from the text, "I speak as unto wise men: judge ye what I say." He advanced as far as "thirdly," when he observed that many of his hearers, overcome by the heat of the day, had fallen asleep. Stopping in his discourse, and wiping the perspiration from his furrowed brow, he exclaimed:—

"My friends, as the day is sultry and oppressive, I will stop awhile, and request the choir, in the meantime, to sing the tune of 'Coronation,' commencing, 'My drowsy powers, why sleep ye so?'"

The effect was electrical, bringing the audience to their feet. They remained standing, while the sublime chorus, from the combined voices of the choir and congregation, soon filled the house, and effectually destroyed the disposition to sleep.—The preacher resumed his discourse at "thirdly."—*Lynn News.*

REMARKABLE EXPERIMENT.—A recent work of science gives the following novel experiment, which settles a question of some importance in philosophy. Two hundred pounds weight of earth was dried in an oven and afterwards put into an earthen vessel. The earth was then moistened with rain water, and a willow tree, weighing five pounds, was placed therein. During the space of five years the earth was carefully watered with rain water, or pure water; the willow grew and flourished, and to prevent the earth being mixed with fresh earth or dust blown to it by the winds, it was covered with a metal plate perforated with a great number of small holes suitable for the free admission of air only. After growing in the air for five years, the tree was removed and found to weigh 169 pounds and about three ounces; the leaves which fell from the tree every autumn were not included in this weight. The earth was then removed from the vessel, again dried in the oven and afterwards weighed; it was afterwards discovered to have lost only about two ounces of its original weight: thus 164 pounds of woody fibre, bark and roots, were certainly produced, but from what source? The air has been discovered to be the source of solid element at least. This statement may at first appear incredible, but on slight reflection its truth is proved, because the atmosphere contains carbonic acid, which is the compound of of 714 parts by weight, of oxygen, and 338 parts by weight, of carbon.—*Intelligencer.*

IN TURKEY, whenever a storekeeper is convicted of telling a lie, his house is painted black, to remain so for one month. If there were such a law in force in this country, what a sombre and gloomy appearance some of our cities would present.

THE AMERICAN PHALANX, a Fourierite concern in New Jersey, which cost $100,000, was sold under the hammer for $56,000, about 70 per cent, on the stock. They admit that it has proved a complete failure. This was the special pet of the New York Tribune, and Horace Greeley was one of its early officers and managers. It was the most thorough, out-and-out Fourier establishment ever set up in this country, and its end is the end of all. It is the last of the lot: no more of the same sort left.—*N. Y. Observer.*

YELLOW FEVER IN NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH.—It is ascertained that there have been 2000 deaths in Norfolk—among them were 10 residents and volunteer physicians. In Portsmouth the deaths have reached about 950, as near as can be estimated.

DR. BARTH, the African explorer, has returned to Europe, after an absence of five years, in the interior of Africa. During his absence he has made discoveries which have greatly increased our knowledge of Central Africa, and of the countries east and southeast of Lake Tsad as far as the basin of the Nile. In his unparalleled journey to Timbuctoo, he discovered two large empires, Gando and Hamd-Allaki, of which not even the names were known previously, and gained a complete insight into the history and present state of Timbuctoo, its people and all the surrounding countries.

CONSCIENTIOUS.—A congregation raised the salary of their minister from $300 to $400. The good man objected, for three reasons. First, said he, you cannot afford to give more than three hundred; secondly, because my preaching is not worth more than three hundred; thirdly, because I have to collect my salary myself, which heretofore has been the hardest part of my labors among you, and had I to collect an additional hundred, it would kill me.

HOP TREE.—The Patent Office department at Washington has been informed of a tree which has been long cultivated in Connecticut as an ornamental tree, but which is now cultivated for hops. It is claimed, that the hops produced by this tree are superior to the common variety—a much less quantity answering all the purposes of this article.

"WEAR a velvet glove upon a hand of iron," said Bonaparte to Louis XVIII.

THE PACIFIC.

SAN FRANCISCO,
FRIDAY MORNING, NOV. 30, 1855.

REV. I. H. BRAYTON, *Editor.*
REV. S. V. BLAKESLEE, *Associate Editor.*

The School Question.

Almost the entire press of the city has spoken out against the contemplated favoritism which was sought to be thrust upon the people by members of the board of education. Not a single paper has felt inclined or has dared to breast the wave of an indignant public sentiment and advocate or apologize for the unworthy measure.—Jesuitism has here unwittingly committed itself too far, and reckoned without its host. San Francisco is not willing yet to give her schools as well as her hospitals into the hands of a sect; and that sect certainly behind no other in proselytism. If any Protestant sect whatever had organized its own denominational schools, under a system utterly at variance with the public school system, and had appointed its own teachers, and then asked that these schools while retaining such an organization should be called "Public Schools" so as to receive public money, the reply would have been an indignant refusal. If a school be made essentially denominational let the denomination originating it support such a school. If a denomination be not content with the public schools it is but fair that it should support its own school. We say, without the chance of contradiction, that if any other denomination had come to the board with schools possessing half so many features of sectarianism as these Catholic schools, and had asked admission thus as public schools, they would have been laughed to scorn. To constitute a denominational school it is not necessary that a peculiar phase of religion be taught in it perpetually. The Catholics term a school sectarian which has the bible read in it.

The schools in question have scarcely a single feature in common with the public school system. They must be taught in nunneries. Boys and girls cannot be taught together. The nuns cannot teach boys at all. They cannot go freely into public school buildings or attend the Normal school with other teachers. They refuse to be examined, except in private. Instead of a personal, thorough examination, one answers questions for the rest. What a farce those examiners committed, pretending to examine teachers for a public school, and to report on their fitness.

The secret of all this favoring of Catholicism in this city and this land, lies in one word: political power. The same principle in the Catholic church which, in Europe unites church and State, here leads to as much of that union as possible. In Rome the hierarchy is a politico-religious institution; and here it is no less so.—This movement which brings together so familiarly the heads of Catholic priests and of certain members of the board of education and of the board of Assistant Aldermen is a redemption of past pledges and a soliciting of further favors. The same genius of organization and spirit in the Catholic church which unites it with the State in unhappy, down-trodden and bayonet-ruled Italy makes it also here a political element, of the unity and availability and strength of which, politicans are well aware.—And with them, it is a small thing for votes, to pay away all the interests of public education. America tolerates that Jesuitism which even Spain cast out, simply because it can be made here subservient to political ends. The Catholic church thus in this Protestant land of ours, a land whose first infant cry was a protest against usurpation, receives church immunities and unlawful patronage which no branch of the Protestant church would have the face to ask. It must bend down to itself every gold-bearing branch of the tree of liberty; while at the roots it is working to poison that tree and wither its glad, green foliage. We invoke not the strength of the State against any religious sect. Let only the weapons of free words fight the battles of religion. Yet if political Jesuitism lend itself to partizanship in order to gain immunities which are both unfair and dangerous, then will we rejoice in that wave which, rolling over the land and flashing lightning forth, speaks the sentiments of a determined Protestantism which was born amid the persecutions of papal tyranny in the old world and rocked to growth and strength on the bleak shores of New England. Let it come, let it come, though parties reel and crash under its force.

Yet it is only a temporary wave; a lull succeeds,—and the tenacious, unbroken ranks of Jesuitism, work on with the same confidence, the same hopes, the same audacity. Any other church could pursue the same course and end; and if it should, it would deserve and receive the same reprobation. True Protestantism rejects the weapon of temporal power. Its genius is to leave religious truths to work on the conscience alone, and to aim at no end of temporal aggrandizement, but only the lofty end of spreading light and consequent happiness through the homes of men and the nations of the earth. The Catholic church is as much a political enginery as it is a church. It is so in Rome; it is so in all Europe; it is so in America. It was so when the Pope went irregularly from his immediate domain to crown Napoleon on the soil of France; it is so when citizens throng a cathedral in San Francisco, to see a woolen fillet, fresh from the holy hands of the nuns of St. Agnes and of Pius IX, laid on the back of Bishop Alemany. It is a political institution. The tone which comes from the Vatican, is articulated by Bishop Hughes, and goes forth in significant, audible whisperings over the land. A church ought to be ashamed to call itself by the christian name, when the weapons of its warfare have become, so far as its leaders are concerned, not spiritual, but carnal. As for the masses, we more pity than blame them. They seek to rise, but their teachers bring forth dogmas "both new and old" to chain them down.

We do not blame the Catholic church for wanting Catholic schools, and a Catholic rather than a free and open education for their children. It is the only way of propagating in this generation, the dogmas of the tenth century. It is the only way of making their children believe that every child outside of that church, every playmate whom it should meet in the open school, is a little heretic, to be shunned like the devil himself. It is not strange that they should want their own peculiar schools; but why, should Protestants, who pay the main part of the taxes, have these taxes taxed by political charlatans, to support these schools? Are they too poor to support their Sabbath schools, more than we are to support the Catholic Sunday schools? Have they no revenue, can they not build churches? They can and some do. They have stolen and they wish, indeed, half of the school funds in brought here and added to the price of political service, and the fear of the confessional to enroll upon America the intellectual claims which the growth of centuries has snapped asunder off this free mind.

And their children are not indeed safe in the common schools. We do not deny it. And it is not because there is Protestantism there: there is not. To maintain a system of free schools unobjectionable in the widest sense, protestants have consented to banish even the bible from the school room. It is because Catholic children, cannot grow up by the side of Protestant children without imbibing liberality of sentiment.—It is because they cannot be left to their untrammeled thought without becoming too strong for superstition. A bishop in Cincinnatti, remonstrating with a true Irishman for sending his children to the public school, received this reply, "Look here Mr. Priest, the less you say about that, the better. I am a Catholic but I shall send my children to those schools. If my father had sent his children to your priests' schools he would have sent over to America two hod-carriers instead of two gentlemen."

This is but another phase, which has been exhibited in San Francisco, of the old war against our American Common school system. The Jesuits would divert its funds to sectarian use, they would rob it of its distinguishing features, they would crush and humble it, they would draw in that latch string of the school-house door, and send all the children, boys and girls apart, to study in cloisters and nunneries. They cannot succeed. There are some noble spirits in the Board of Education, and back of them is a host. Not for the sake of these schools which have been returned by several grand juries as miserable schools, not at any sectarian call, shall our school system be abandoned or our schools be crippled, which are the glory and ornament of San Francisco.

Delicacy in Journalism.

A writer in the *Times and Transcript* complains because the press of San Francisco gave currency to the fact of the existence and the name of a person called Belle Cora; as if the mention of such a person was calculated to have a demoralizing effect. Even family papers and those of the religious sort are held to be guilty in this respect. The report that such a woman was the origin of the difficulty which resulted in the death of Col. Richardson may be an error, or a fabrication. If so it is a subject of correction. If not it is both fit and the duty of the press to report it. It is not so much on the ground of its incorrectness that the writer objects to the currency of the report, but to its unfitness for public journals. The public would not otherwise have known of the existence of such a woman as Belle Cora. Not twenty respectable women, it is said, probably knew it before.

There is not a respectable woman but knew before that there are sad and degraded ones of their own sex in this city. They may not have known before that such were to be found in the theatre at their side, and they may not have known before that in public places themselves and their protectors may be brought into uncomfortable and dangerous contact with them. But it will not harm them to know this. It will not harm them to know that private boxes in the theatre are held and paid for at high rates nightly, by these fallen beings who flaunt the robes of shame, the price of infamy and sorrow. Children may not have known of Belle Cora. But it is as well that they should learn of vice in connection with its very common consequence of exposure and shame and blood, as to see alone the alluring hues and drapery of sin. None are ignorant that these evils exist. None should be ignorant of their connection with the crimes and misery with which they co-exist. Not to show these facts of retribution is to permit men to witness, in a play, a profligate's career, suppressing the facts which the human mind requires for completeness, the sorrows with which such a life is beset. Here is the very thing which should be published if it be true; the very thing that men should dwell upon: that depravity is the instigator of crime, that murder is a part of the fell stream that flows from impurity. With this part of the article, we cannot therefore agree.—Nor again are the efforts of the press to bring to light and remove the abominations of the city, censurable but only commendable. If the officers who are appointed for the very purpose, would quietly and faithfully perform their duty in removing nuisances and causing vice to withdraw itself into darkness, then there would be no occasion for these exposures of the press. But so long as they do not, so long as they encourage the vile to hold their court in the highways of the city and to insult the passers by, then the press is the proper medium of complaint both against these evils and those scarcely less endurable, such unworthy officers of the law as have their sympathies rather with the beings against whom the complaint is made. All honor to the papers that have taken up a war of extermination against evil in high places or in low.

There are errors of the press against which some parts of the article in question are justly directed. Reports that are made either to make out an item, or to gratify a vulgar or diseased curiosity, and not to answer any end of justice or reform, ought never to have a place in a respectable journal. Such are picked up in the street or in the court room. The minds of readers ought not to be familiarized to such things. They are as injurious to public healthiness, as the exposure of the filth of the dissector's room would be, thrown down in public places. The same thing may be said with almost equal force, against those advertisements which tell of "indulgences" that may be purchased. Here is a field for "Moralist;" and he need not go far from the paper in which he is writing to find in this respect fit subject for his moralizing; and he can scarcely go amiss among the papers of the city. We hope that he will here exercise himself. Certainly, friends of the press, this is a blot on pages otherwise fair. Men desire not a carrion banquet for their families: they desire not to unroll there these false proclamations of immunity in viciousness.

"THE MOTHER OF GOD."—At the meeting of the Allies on Monday the Abbe Blaise delivered an address in which the following passage occurs.

"This Church will be built, I feel confident, and, without being a prophet, I declare that we shall have need to have it soon finished, that we may return solemn thanks to God for the new victories which he is preparing for our soldiers. This Church would recall to our minds our country, where we learned the dear worship of the Mother of God; and the day that we celebrate, it will be dedicated to God under the invocation of our Lady of the Victories."

We know in what country the Catholics learn the worship of "The Mother of God," but we would like to know from what book. Certainly not from the Bible. There is nothing in that book which authorizes the adoration and prayers which are offered to the mother of the child Jesus. It is giving to a creature that which can be blasphemelessly offered to the Infinite God alone.

The Manifestation of the Allies.

The countrymen of the allied armies before Sebastopol, celebrated in San Francisco on Monday last, the recent victory of the allies. The day was bright and beautiful. Early in the morning the streets towards South Park began to be thronged. The procession, preceded by a band of music, formed on Market street, at ten o'clock, and moved to Rincon point. A spacious banquet had been prepared in a pavilion 240 feet in length and 100 feet in breadth, and which was capable of seating at the tables about 2,500 persons. The front of the pavilion was beautifully and tastefully decorated with the national arms of France and England, and allegorical figures of France, England, Sardinia and Turkey embracing each other. Upon the arch were inscribed the words:

"8th SEPTEMBRE, 1855—SEBASTOPOL."

The salute of the day was fired from a mimic representation of Malakoff tower which was erected on Rincon point. When the procession and the multitudes that assembled besides, amounting in all to eight or ten thousand, had arrived at the grounds on the east of the pavilion, several national airs were played by the band, portions of the *Te Deum* chanted, and an address delivered in French by Abbe Blaise. After other musical ceremonies were performed, and after the pavilion had been thrown open to the visits of ladies, the company entered and took seats at the table about one o'clock.

Unpleasant occurrences about two o'clock, broke up the company; and the affair which had been so auspiciously begun, ended in disorder. When a large cake, supposed to represent the Malakoff Tower, had been cut and broken, some French English and Sardinian flags were hastily brought and placed over the ruins. Upon this some persons brought an American flag and planted it by the side of the rest. This gave offence and led to a strife which ended in inextricable confusion, and finally, though without serious casualty, broke up the assembly. From all the statements published, we know of nothing to which to compare the scene, excepting the tumult in the temple of Diana at Ephesus, when "the assembly was confused," and "all with one voice about the space of two hours cried out, 'Great is Diana of the Ephesians.'"

At evening we visited the scene. Around the blackened and broken tables on which crowds had stood, were scattered fragments of wasted viands and broken crockery and bottles, *a fit representation of a fallen city.* The flags had been removed. The beauty of the morning was gone, the crowds had left, and the sutlers of the day were packing away their wares. A few drunkards were reeling about, unwilling or unable to tear themselves from the spot of their glorification. The whole disturbance appears to have originated with a few mischievous Americans who could not forgo the intrusion of their own flag; and the disastrous breaking up, was incident to the difficulty of controlling so large an assembly, in a moment of excitement and hilarity, stimulated by a plentiful supply of liquors.—If the money spent for wine and hogsheads of bier had been devoted to the contemplated contribution for widows and orphans, the disastrous results and inglorious termination of the affair would doubtless have been spared. In the evening a crowd with pro-Russian sympathies, formed in procession and marched to the house of the Russian Consul and saluted him.

MERCANTILE LIBRARY ASSOCIATION.—The opening lecture before this association was delivered on Tuesday evening in the Musical Hall by Rev. Dr. Scott. The lecturer traced the connection between trade and letters, and their mutual influence upon the progress of the world. He illustrated the course of civilization by that of the Gulf-stream which sweeps to our own continent from Africa, and is returned to Northern Europe, bearing the heat accumulated here to sustain life and vegetation in what would otherwise be frozen regions. The speaker expressed his conviction that the earliest civilization of the world was the highest: that in the fall of the race sufficient elements of recovery remained: but that no nation had ever risen from barbarism without the infusion of a foreign element. And the most potent influence now working upon the world is Christianity, and the influential nations are the Christian nations. The contact of nations, incident to commerce, is the means of national influence. Various steps of civilization as connected with commerce and letters, were traced down from Eden, where the first bargain was made, a bad speculation, to California, where many such transactions have occurred.

The lecture was followed by a poem from Frank Soule, Esq. It represented Satan leaving his kingdom for a tour to and residence in California. It contained many admirable hits upon his evil Majesty, which we hope may reach his ear and the ears of his subjects.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.—The opening lecture of the course was delivered by Bishop Kipp, before a numerous and intelligent audience. The sentiments expressed were healthful and timely, and were happily illustrated.

ORPHAN ASYLUM.—A collection is to be taken up on the coming Sabbath, in the different Protestant churches of the city, and in a short time in the Jewish synagogues, in behalf of the San Francisco Orphan Asylum. We understand that the Institution is greatly in want of generous assistance in order to carry forward its beneficent plans.

COLLEGE SCHOOL AT OAKLAND.—The next term of this Institution and of the Young Ladies' Seminary commences on Monday next Dec. 3d. The accommodations are superior, and the character of the instruction is well-known, and is beginning to be appreciated in this community. We commend the institution unreservedly to all who are seeking for their sons or daughters the best advantages of education which the State affords.

LECTURES—We learn that the treasurer of the Mercantile Library Association has received over $2100, from the sale of tickets for the present course, and that the sale of tickets by the Young Men's Christian Association amounts to $1000. This is a liberal patronage of these useful institutions. The day is not distant when many of our best scholars and speakers shall devote themselves to the careful preparation of popular lectures, and when some of the most distinguished and successful of Eastern lecturers shall be induced to deliver their best courses in our city. Here is a field for lecturers, as well as for theatricals and musicians, to reap both appreciation and reward. The above figures certainly are evidence of this.

HOUSES OF ILL FAME.—In the Board of Assistant Aldermen on Monday night, was introduced an ordinance for the suppression of houses of ill-fame, containing provisions of the most stringent character. It was ordered printed, and will be considered next Monday evening.

Editorial Correspondence.

SACRAMENTO, Nov. 9, 1855.

The stir and commotion within and around the boat, awoke us at an early hour to the consciousness that the few days of sweet home enjoyments are numbered with an irrecoverable past, and we are away again for work and duty, and adventure, through weeks or months in the mountains. A feeling of indescribable, not deep, not overwhelming, yet genuine sadness, possesses the soul. Oh! how strong are those active principles of the human heart which demand a home and the sweet sympathy and endearing intercourse of the family group. But earth is full of parting scenes. Work, action, duty call, and we arise and address ourselves to the business of our vocation. Four day's delay in this City of the Plain, have given us some index of its great interior life. But it would require a vivid pen to present even a tolerable description of its crowded streets, its thronged side walks, its active business establishments, its splendid structures, its literary, educational, benevolent and religious institutions, its rapid increase in size and wealth, and influence, and every feature of greatness; its raised streets, above the reach of floods which have devastated it, its fire-proof buildings and active companies, and, as the basis of all this prosperity, its intimate connection with every portion of the mining region of California; like a great heart pulsating life and vigor to the outmost extremities, along its mighty arteries of stage lines, teamsters's highways, telegraph-wires, and noble rail-road, the roar of whose cars and far-sounding whistle already start one from his morning slumbers with a shock as though all New England, New York and Ohio, had been by magic, transferred to this waste, and suddenly set down around him. Remembering what it was, and seeing what it is, we rejoice in all its improvements, as in those of all California; but especially in its moral and religious improvement. Its public houses have wonderfully changed; for in its earlier days they, as well as those in San Francisco, as a general thing, surpassed in degredation, the conception of men not familiar with them. Even yet, in at least one brick public house of this city, on a large thronged street, and where many stop to lodge, one cannot stand at the desk and pay for his meal, without seeing, if he raises his eyes, pictures upon the wall that are degrading and are a disgrace to to the proprietor. But Sacramento has many excellent and noble hotels, some fine brick ones; but for ourselves, we chose a pleasant, well-conducted and well-provided house, of strict temperance character, with the simple sign, "Tremont House," on the corner of K and Fifth streets.

Incessant work made the four days pass as hours, and soon, with a well-moving horse, selected from the auction market, we were galloping along and over the wide plain towards Marysville. For a few miles the silence and the grandeur of the unbroken scene around, stretching far away, till terminated by the distant snow-crowned Sierras, awoke pleasing sensations in contrast with the stir and action and life we had just left. Imagination reached forward to the time when these extensive lands shall have been changed in their whole appearance; when the rivers, turned from their channels at the base of the mountains, shall irrigate the whole plain and make it teem with perpetual vegetation as an Eden restored, and this great valley then be called the "Garden of the Earth," and be crowded with an intelligent, enterprising, and christian population. But a feeling of loneliness and dreariness came over us, that as yet, and for some time to come, all must remain so desolate. Resting a little at the small town of Nicolas, the county-seat of Sutter, and visiting its five families, we passed along up the Feather river, by its many pleasant farms and good farm-houses, till late in the evening we arrived at Marysville, forty-five miles from Sacramento. Here we felt more at home from our early residence here in '50 of some four or five months. Old houses have disappeared, streets filled up, the trees have been cut away, buildings extended far back, and all but four or five of the old inhabitants gone, some in the grave, all dispersed! One building we could identify; the small, two-story frame building, in the upper chambers of which we used to meet as a church. It yet stands, surrounded with other and costlier buildings. Devouring fires have swept by it on different sides and yet touched it not. The pastor of the Presbyterian Church being absent, we found the congregation scattered, and the doors on the Sabbath closed. Twice we went and tried the bolted door, but it would not open. Then we turned and entered the M. E. Church, and listened to an excellent sermon from Rev'd. Mr. Briggs; and in the evening heard a good discourse in the Episcopal Church, by Rev. Mr. Hager.

One admirable feature of Marysville, is that its Council have passed, as we were informed, an admirable Sabbath law, by which no business in the mechanic's shop, or trading in stores, no loading of teams, or noisy disturbance, is allowed on this day of hallowed rest. This is one of the most admirable and praiseworthy features of this fine, growing, prosperous city. The young men, those principally who are engaged in mercantile pursuits, have established an excellent reading-room and small library, where are received by every mail, a number of the most ably conducted newspapers and periodicals from all parts of the Union and the Canadas. But we could but notice that among all their papers, there was not one, that pretended to a religious character. Why is this? Have these young men no interest in Christianity? Even as literary publications, none in the Union surpass the *Independent* of N. Y., The Boston *Recorder*, the N. Y. *Evangelist*, the N. Y. *Observer*? Why not add these and others to the number? This town has greatly improved in morals since '50. In temperance especially, we think it surpasses perhaps any other city or town of the plains. We found, lately established, a large, commodious, brick Temperance hotel, of excellent accommodations, on the north-east corner of Second and C streets, called the "Philadelphia House." The proprietors were often told that they could not sustain themselves on temperance principles, but they determined to try, and since opening, have received full one-third more patronage than they could have expected on the old principle of keeping a bar. We wish them every success. The Merchant's Hotel and the Western, seem places of excellent order and convenience.

But these river cities are so often described by other visitors and members of the press, that we are less particular in giving an account of them, than we otherwise would be. Again our horse is saddled and off we gallop for the hills, the mountains, the mines, for the scenes of stirring activity, toil and adventure; where, while many rejoice in the sudden acquisition of great wealth, and perhaps squander it as soon, yet multitudes toil long and hard for only a moderate return, and numbers beyond what is generally believed, sigh in despair over constantly disappointed hopes. S. V.

Board of Education.

The late meetings of the Board have elicited universal interest and attention. On Wednesday last, the Committee on the examination of applicants for places as teachers, reported a list from which selections are recommended for the various departments. Two members of the Committee, Messrs. Ewer and Theller, also "reported favorably on the qualifications of the four Sisters of Charity, who have been conducting the Ward Schools on Powell street, and the Sisters of Charity who have been conducting the Ward School in the Orphan Asylum, on Market street."—Mr. Jaynes of the Committee, objected to the reception of the report, and also objected to the recommitment of the report, unless the Board would add instructions to the Committee. His remarks, as reported by the *Evening News*, are as follows:

This Board, said he, has required, by a resolution, that public notice should be given of the time and place of holding the examinations, and the Committee had proceeded in accordance with that order, except in one instance, when a lady who had been teaching in the ward schools, had been waited on at her residence, on account of illness, and her name had been submitted to the Board with that explanation.

I was asked to proceed to the private residence of the Sisters of Presentation, and the Sisters of Mercy, with the Committee, to ascertain their qualifications for teachers. I declined.

First, Because it was contrary to the rules prescribed by the Board.

Secondly, Because I deemed it discourteous and unjust to the ladies who had met the Committee.

Thirdly, Because the obligation of monastic vows, given as a reason for these ladies not meeting the Committee, would equally disqualify them for acting under the orders of the Board, if selected as teachers. I have, however, taken pains to satisfy myself of the correctness of the latter objection, by a visit to the Sisters of Presentation and Sisters of Charity, and I am happy to say that their courteous treatment, and the intelligence evinced in the conversation of the Reverend Mother and Lady Superior, inspired me with respect for their characters and intelligence, and I doubt not, that if tested, there would be found among them valuable acquisitions, to the corps of teachers.

I learned, however, from the Sisters of Presentation, that they could not, on any occasion, leave their residences, neither to teach elsewhere, or to attend the Normal Schools, and could not take charge of other schools than their own; and from the Sisters of Charity I learned, that they could only teach in other schools, when two were appointed together, and could not teach in any school when there was a male Superintendent or Assistant, nor when there was a female Principal, unless she was of their order, and that they could not teach *males*. I am therefore entirely at a loss to see how it is possible to employ them as public teachers—unless we either make their schools separate and distinct in character from the others, or change the whole of the present excellent and popular system to conform to their ideas.

The offer has been made by this Board, in a resolution which I offered at a previous meeting —to ALL the schools of the city not heretofore under a Board of Education, to become so now, and we then pledged ourselves to provide schools and teachers for all under one common uniform system. We are now asked to make an exception and I should object equally to making an exception in favor of any other class. If we grant a special favor to this Order, how can we refuse it to others? If the Jews should ask us to place a school in their Synagogues to accommodate them, or the Episcopalians, or Baptists, should ask a like favor to their Clergy, or the Mormons to themselves—how could we deny them, after granting this favor to these ladies?

Mr. Sherman concurred in the objections expressed, and the Board finally ordered the Committee on Examinations to give another notice of examination for other applicants.

In their opposition to the measure proposed in the application of the Sisters of Charity and of the Sisters of Presentation, the members of the Board who opposed have simply done their duty in regard to the schools in keeping flagrant sectarianism from coming in to break down the system of common schools. We learn that after a consultation of priests it was deemed wise not to renew applications to the Board. And thus the affair rests at present. From those who presented themselves for examination Catholic and Protestant together suitable selections will be made.

FREE LOVE.—The San Francisco *Herald* contains an extract from the Sandusky *Register*, written by one of the editors, detailing his observations of one of the interviews of the disciples of this infamous doctrine, to which through a friend, he gained admission. He thus sums up his description.

"We looked on it in utter astonishment, and could but turn in indignation to the apostles of such a gross deception, to protest against its enormity. In a lady present we found a willing communicant, and facts enough were given us to autorize the interposition of the strong hand of the law to break up the gatherings. One beautiful French girl present looked worn and exhausted; it was told to us by our informant, that six weeks ago Mademoiselle was as blooming and loveable a creature as ever graced any parlor—that she had become so thoroughly indoctrinated with the Free Love principles as to become a truthful disciple—and was now but a wreck of what was a pure woman a few weeks since! This, we were assured, was but one of the many instances; and yet the 'Club' was rapidly increasing, drawing within it many people of intelligence and virtue, who thus blindly sold themselves to the Devil, in pursuit of an abstraction which is but impurity itself in its deduction of practice."

A SAD SPECTACLE.—The *Times & Transcript* reports the following sad occurrence in the Mayor's court, on Friday last:—An old gray headed man, who had evidently once possessed superior intellectual abilities, was arraigned as a hopeless drunkard and vagrant. His face was bruised and swollen in a most shocking manner, occasioned probably by falling about when intoxicated; his clothes, what few he had, were torn and filthy, and altogether he presented an appearance sad and pitiful in the extreme. He was sent to the County Jail for 30 days.

GIFT OF A SCHOOL LOT.—F. W. Macondray has donated a valuable lot at San Mateo for a school site, and has made a liberal gift in money to aid in building a house, the whole present being in value at least $300. Superintendent Pelton requests us to state the fact, in hopes that the example may encourage others to go and do likewise.—*Chronicle.*

ALTITUDE OF AUBURN.—Dr. Trask has determined the height of Auburn above the level of the sea to be 1073 feet.

Sixth Anniversary of the San Francisco Bible Society.

This Society, auxiliary to the American Bible Society, held its sixth anniversary, on Sabbath evening last, at Calvary Presbyterian Church. This edifice was entirely filled. Hon. D. O. Shattuck, President of the Society, read from the scriptures and offered prayer. Rev. F Buel read the annual report.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE SECRETARY.

The issues of the Society during the past year amounted to 5774 volumes, of which 2170 were copies of the whole Scriptures, and 2600 of the New Testament; 935 copies were in foreign languages and 4839 in the English language; 465 copies were donated; of the remainder 2800 were sold from the depositories to individuals, or to the bookstores, and the residue, 2500 copies, were sold to societies and depositories in the interior. The copies of the Scriptures reported as donated, were given to the sick in the Hospital, to the shipping, to Sunday schools in this city and to churches in the interior unable to purchase.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES.

Receipts, exclusive of Loans

Donations	$497 87
Received from other Societies	425 00
Sales	1,995 58
Rents	1,085 00
Total	$4,003 45

Expenditures

Incidental	$525 40
Deposit Adams & Co	300 00
Am. Bible Society	1,795 00
Interest	977 70
Balance from old account	442 98
Total	$4,041 08

The distribution of the Scriptures in the interior has been accomplished by the Branch Societies that have been established in several counties of the State, and by local depositories in places where clergymen and others were disposed to take charge of the word. There have been established depositories of this kind at the several seaports of this coast, from Los Angeles on the South to Washington Territory on the North, and in various places throughout the mining districts. By these means the Society has been quietly performing its office, supplying the word of God in a correct edition, and at a low price to the citizens of this State, furnishing it to the foreigner and stranger in his own tongue and leaving it with the sick and destitute, and sending it forth a divine chart to guide the seaman on his voyage of life, a compass adjusted by God.

The annual sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Scott from Romans 3: 1—2. "What advantage then hath the Jew? or what profit is there of circumcision? Much everyway: chiefly that unto them were committed the oracles of God." The discourse was a lucid and forcible exhibition of the manner and extent of the influence of the bible. A collection was taken up amounting to seven hundred dollars.

At a subsequent meeting of the members of the Society, the following list of officers was reported for the ensuing year: *President*—Hon. D. O. Shattuck; *Vice Presidents*—Revs. Messrs. Briarly, Thomas and Williams; *Secretary*—Rev. F. Buel; *Treasurer*—E. P. Flint, Esq.; *Executive Committee*—Messrs. Turner, Gray, Spier, Wyckoff and Bigelow.

For the Pacific.

Visit to Bear Valley.

This valley lies at the head of Bear River, in the southeast corner of Nevada county. It is about three miles long, and half a mile wide.—One of the oldest emigrant trails across the plains passes through it. It is within a few miles of the spot where the Downer family perished in the winter of '47 and '48. Nature hath done no more for this valley to make it worthy of mention than for a thousand others. No deposits of gold have been found there, and it is too cold for agricultural purposes except to raise grass, cabbages, turnips and other vegetables that can endure a frost; for it freezes there every month in the year.

The chief natural advantage of this valley for Yankee utilitarianism, consists in its furnishing a good pass for a ditch to bring the waters of the South Yuba into Nevada; an advantage which the enterprising spirit of Nevada has not been slow to improve. This ditch is one of the largest in California. For five miles and a half the water is carried in a flume six feet wide by four feet deep; then it is carried through a tunnel thirty-two hundred feet. The water is taken out of the Yuba through a tunnel fifty feet long, the upper end of which is below low water mark, and the lower end above high water mark. Nature has also made a dam that cannot be moved, by wedging two large rocks between bold bluffs that jut out into the river from either side. It seems as if nature made the place on purpose to take out a ditch there. For a mile and a half the flume hangs on the face of a precipice almost perpendicular. In some places it is so nearly perpendicular that they have blasted down a hundred feet in order to get a place wide enough for the flume to rest upon. About seventy-five men have been engaged in blasting there all summer. They have worked all the time on the face of this precipice where a single false step or slip would have hurled them down from fifty to three hundred feet, and have burned more than twenty tons of powder in blasting, and yet not a single man has been hurt more than to pinch his finger. This seemed wonderful to me and I felt that nothing but the hand of God could have upheld them in a work so dangerous. They have had many narrow escapes. At one time their cabin was above their works on the side of the mountain, and they had a narrow footpath by which they went up and down in single file. One day just after they had come down from dinner and distributed themselves along on the line of the works, a large tree that had been burned down, and lay beside their path, started from its resting place and slid down in their path, and shot over them into the river. Had it started three minutes sooner it must have ground every one of them in pieces.

The scenery about the head waters of the Yuba is grand beyond description. There is little but bare rocks; but these are piled up in such hideous masses, and there are peaks mounting to such sublime height, and gorges of such great depth, and precipices so frightfully steep and high, that one feels instinctively that none but an Almighty hand could have wrought such wonders. It is scenery that

"No tongue can describe
Neither pencil portray."

Yet if once it be seen it can never be forgotten. It is a vast waste of rocks, with scarcely a tree or shrub to break the dreary desolation—a fit home for nought but wild beasts and birds of prey.

I went there to preach the Gospel. The Spirit of God had been before me. One man had been converted there away from all religious influence. There had been no preaching there during the summer, and there were very few, if any, praying men among the company. When this man became anxious for his salvation he sought for a Bible among his comrades, and found only one who had the Word of God. After he was converted he came down to Nevada, a distance of twenty-five miles, to unite himself with the people of God. He invited me to go up and preach to his companions. He expressed great doubt whether I should be kindly received among them. I arrived on Friday and was very kindly received; and they seemed quite ready to hear me preach. Friday evening I preached in one cabin, and Saturday evening in another. I felt that I was among men who had kind hearts, though they were rough in their outward appearance. On the Sabbath I preached twice—once in the open air on the flume, and once in the cabin. I shall never forget that service in the open air. It was a clear still Sabbath in November, in the midst of the wildest scenery, scarcely a human habitation within ten miles, a company of workmen sitting down on their work, eagerly listening to the Word of life, and it seemed to me God had preserved them through all their perilous work and sent me to them, that they might have one more offer of eternal life. I felt that it was an ample compensation for *all my toil* some journey, in getting there to hold forth the Word under such circumstances. But it was not all the compensation I received, for they gave me a very liberal contribution. What the results of my preaching will be eternity alone can reveal, but I hope and pray that the feet of some who have stood on these slippery mountains shall stand on Mount Zion with the hundred and forty and four thousand to praise the Lamb forever.

B. N. S.

Interior News

STEAMBOAT EXPLOSION.—On Friday last the Steamer *Georgina*, while lying at her wharf at Petaluma, exploded her boiler, killing one or more persons, and severely wounding several others. The circumstances are as follows:—The *Georgina* was about leaving the wharf, and was taking on board some horses and mules. There was about half a dozen passengers on board. The engineer was blowing off steam, the noise of which frightened the mules, when either himself, or as some accounts say, one of the passengers stopped the safety valve, for the purpose of keeping in the steam and preventing the fright of the animals. The explosion took place in three minutes. The boiler was blown from 60 to 70 feet high, and fell in the water at the distance of 200 or 300 feet from the boat. The deck of the boat was completely ripped up. The hull was not much injured. About a dozen persons were injured more or less. Two or three are missing; among them the Captain. Several gentlemen say they saw him on shore after the accident, but he has not yet turned up.

Blame is thrown upon the officers and owners of the boat, who it is said, made every exertion to get on all the steam possible, to beat the opposition boat. The Coroner's Jury, in the case of John Flood, who died from injuries received by the explosion, found "that his death was occasioned by the criminal conduct and inattention of Jas. Thompson, captain of the *Georgina*, and the owners, Wagner & Bebler. A warrant has been issued for the arrest of Capt. Thompson.

PREPARATION FOR MINING.—The San Joaquin *Republican* says that the greatest preparations are being made by the miners of the southern counties for the approaching winter, in the way of repairing flumes, toms and sluices, and the excavation of large piles of dirt to be washed by the first rain.

RIVER MINING.—We learn from the *North Californian* that a company has been organized under the name of the Ophir and Feather River Mining and Canal Company, with a capital of $250,000 or $300,000, for the purpose of turning the Feather River out of its course for a distance of about four miles.

RAILROAD EXCURSION.—The locomotive and tender made a trip from Sacramento on Saturday, over 14 1-2 miles of the railroad, the distance now completed.

From the North.

On Friday last, the schooner *Kaluna*, and the brig *Consort*, arrived from Puget's Sound, bringing intelligence up to the 12th inst.

An extra of the Puget Sound *Courier*, dated Nov. 2nd, is filled with details of Indian outrages.

The tribe of Nisqually Indians with their chief, (Lashalu,) had joined the Indian confederacy east of the Cascade Mountains, and the remaining tribes on the Sound were expected to join. The towns of Olympia, Steilacoom, Seattle, Port Ludlow, Port Gamble and Port Townsend were being fortified.

All communication between the different towns in the Sound had been cut off, except by steam. The settlers of the different counties, with their families, were concentrating at central points, for safety.

A general war with all the tribes in the territory appeared inevitable. War exists between the whites and natives of Washington Territory. The inhabitants are few, and the natives comparatively many. Arms and ammunition are in small proportion to the number of citizens. The savages generally, are well armed. Six companies of volunteers have been called for, some of which are already in the field, with all the regulars of the post. The sloop-of-war, *Decatur*, lies in the harbor of Seattle, for the protection of its citizens and others, and all disposable force on shore or duty. * * *

The Indians were committing depredations on all sides. They had massacred several families on Green River, consisting of Mr. King, wife and child, and Mr. Jones and wife, &c. Mr. Jones' family, consisting of three children, were saved by the interference of a friendly Indian. Mr. Cooper, who was living with Mr. Jones, was also killed, as also were Mr. Brennan, wife and child. These were all badly cut and mangled, and then thrown into a well, where they were found by their friends, and taken out and buried. Mr. Lake was shot at and wounded, but managed to escape. He gave the alarm to the neighborhood, which caused many families to escape unharmed.

The Indians reported that a large steamer passed up the Sound on the 10 inst., which must have been the *California*. The inhabitants of Seattle were in great fear of an hourly attack from them. The United States Revenue Cutter *Jefferson Davis*, was at Steilacoom, and would stay there to protect the town. The Indians had declared to attack the *Decatur* at all hazards, and were assembling in great numbers, and much excitement prevailed.

DEATH IN SUBMARINE ARMOR.—Stephen Crawley, a submarine diver, died on Saturday under water, while seeking for an anchor lost near Rincon Point. An inquest was held upon the body, and the verdict of the jury was that the deceased had died by suffocation. He was a practised diver, and a healthy, strong man. He was twenty-four feet below the surface of the water when he died.—*Chronicle.*

From the South.

Two Weeks Later.

The coast steamer *Republic*, arrived on Monday, 26th inst, with two weeks later news from the southern part of the State.

The news from Los Angeles is unimportant.

SAN DIEGO.—*Indian Disturbances.*—The San Diego *Herald*, speaking of the anticipated trouble with the Indians of that county says:—

"Since our last number appeared, we have been informed by Mr. G. W. Sirrine, who left San Bernardino on Saturday last, that the Indians composing the different tribes in that vicinity, had left in a body, with their women and children, for the mountains, and that everything was quiet in that section. He stated, however, that the rancheros on the road were somewhat alarmed on observing this movement of the Indians, fearing that they were removing their women and children for the purpose of combining against the whites. Mr. Coats special Indian agent, express a contrary opinion.

Another correspondent, however, says: "Mr. Lugena, at San Jacinto, informs me that there is no the slightest doubt that the Indian Juan Antonio wants to raise the Indians, because for some time previous he has been very angry with the Government, complaining that the lands for his people have not been designated. This same man told me, that he learned from an Indian that Juan Antonio is holding a great Council in the mountains, at the place where Capt. Cabezon and his tribe reside."

☞ We publish our paper earlier this week in order to avoid the necessity of labor in this office on Thanksgiving day, and also in order to place the paper in the families of subscribers in the city, for the convenience of those who observe the day. This number completes the fourth volume of the *Pacific*. It is proper that we should issue it with thanksgiving.

THANKSGIVING.—Rev. Dr. Scott preaches in Calvary Presbyterian Church, and Rev. Dr. Anderson in the First Congregational Church at 11 o'clock, A. M.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.—We have received a beautiful lithograph of the Mammoth Tree Grove, executed by Kuchel & Dresel from a drawing by T. A. Ayres. It is beautifully executed and every one should possess it.

OPENING OF THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.—The Board of Education has deferred the time of the reopening of the Public Schools until Monday, the 3d of December.

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August20, 1855.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE PACIFIC,—OCT. 14.

BOOTS AND SHOES—
Heavy Mining Boots paying cost and charges.
Fine calf pegged and sowed boots, 25 to 30 per cent advance.
BREAD—
Pilot bread ₱ lb.....5½ @ 6
Fine navy in bbls.....5
Soda Crackers in tins.....8 @ 10
CANDLES—
Sperm ₱ lb.....65
Adamantine.....35
CARPETS—
Brussels and Ingrain.....70 @ 1,50
COAL—
Cumberland.....26
Lackawana.....17
COFFEE—
Java.....18 @ 20
Costa Rica.....15 @ 16
Manilla.....15 @ 16
Rio.....15 @ 16
CORDAGE—
Manilla, American made.....15 @ 18
Tarred do do.....12½ @ 16
Bale Rope do do.....15
DRUGS—
Heavy stock, demand light.....
DRY GOODS—
Common Clothing, fair demand.....
Fine " stock heavy, paying cost and charges.....
Blankets, cost and charges.....
Brown Sheetings.....9½ @ 10
Bleached Shirtings.....8½ @ 12½
Cotton Duck, No. 1 to 5.....30
Drills.....10
FLOUR—
Chile ₱ 200 lb sacks.....8,50 @ 9,00
Gallego per bbl.....13,00
Haxall do.....13,00
Buckwheat Flour.....@ 4c
Corn meal, half bbl.....3,00
FRUITS—
Apples, dried.....21 @ 22
Peaches do Chile.....25
Currants, do.....@ 35
Almonds, soft shelled.....@ 20
Walnuts, English.....@ 07
Pie fruits, qts per doz.....5,50
Raisins per box.....5,00 @ 5,50
GRAIN—
Corn ₱ lb.....@ 2
Barley, Chile.....1¾ @ 2
" California.....2 @ 2¼
Wheat.....2½ @ 3
Hay.....18,00 @ 20,00
GUNNY BAGS—
In bales.....17 1-2 @ 18
do bundles.....16 1-2
HARDWARE—
Shovels, Ames' L H bright....10,00 @ 11,00
do " D H brt.....6,00 @ 8,00
Picks, Collins'.....12,00 @ 14,00
HONEY—
American, 2lb tins, ₱ doz.....4,50
LIME—
Cal 1st qual.....5,00
Cement, Rosen.....8,00 @ 9,00
LUMBER—
Eastern Lumber.....50,00 @ 55,00
Shingles.....5,00 @ 6,00
Plank, Oregon.....30,00
MOLASSES—
Stuart's syrup ₱ gal.....75
East Boston.....85
OILS—
Linseed, boiled ₱ gal.....1,40
Sperm, crude.....@ 1,00
Olive, in bottles.....63
Camphene.....1,20
Turpentine.....92 1-2 @ 95
POTATOES—
California.....02
PROVISIONS AND GROCERIES—

WOODBURY & CO., GENERAL AGENCY AND EMPLOYMENT OFFICE.—The Young Men's Christian Association, with a view to protect the unwary from imposition, have authorized the undersigned to open an EMPLOYMENT OFFICE, under their supervision.—Our Rooms will be found adjacent to the Rooms of the Associations, and over the present Post Office.
Situations of all kinds for females furnished. Private families furnished with the best of help FREE OF CHARGE.
Orders from the country promptly attended to. Persons leaving orders with us to be filled should NOT MISTAKE THE ENTRANCE TO OUR OFFICE, it is the Brick Building over the Post-Office.
Find Employment for all kinds of help, House Servants, Cooks, Seamstresses, Grooms, Coachmen, Farm Hands, Day Laborers, Mechanics, Clerks, &c.
Bills collected, Houses Rented, Loans negotiated, &c.
All business entrusted to our care will receive prompt attention.
Refer to—De Ro Berdixen & Co; James B. Roberts & Co Benchley & Co; I. A. Morgan, Thomas C. Hamb , Esq. James Mills
☞ California Exchange, over the Post Office, Kearny street, opposite the Plaza.
C. E. WOODBURY,
GEO. W. CHAPIN.
sep 14-3m

FISHER & CO.
HAT MANUFACTURERS,
Corner of Montgomery and Commercial Streets,
Would invite the attention of the Hat-wearing community to their
Fall Styles,
Which we are confident cannot be equalled in beauty and elegance.
Possessing every facility for manufacturing all DESCRIPTIONS OF
HATS AND CAPS TO ORDER,
We are *determined* to stand without a rival on the shores of the Pacific. sep28 3m

G. & W. SNOOK,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Copper, Tin and Sheet Iron Wares
—ALSO—
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Stoves, Ranges, Parlor Grates, Marbleized Iron Mantles, Lead Pipe, Sheet Lead, Force and Lift Pumps, Brass Cocks, Couplings, Hose, Tin Ware,
And Cooking Utensils of all Kinds,
Have re-opened their Sto e, No. 141 Washington street, below Montgomery, (having closed for the last six weeks in order to raise the building to the last new grade.) They are now prepared to attend to the wants of all their old customers and as many new ones as may favor them with a call.—Those wishing to purchase will do well to call and examine their Goods before purchasing elsewhere, as they are determined to sell. As they keep none but the best of Workmen, and use the best materials, they are always willing to warrant their work
JOBBING
Of all kinds attended to with promptness. FORCE and LIFT PUMPS put up, and old ones repaired, etc.
oct12 3m

TILSON, BROPHY & FRAZIER'S
PHILADELPHIA
TEMPERANCE HOUSE.
CORNER OF SECOND AND C STREETS,
MARYSVILLE.
☞ OPEN ALL NIGHT. ☜
THE undersigned, having purchased the entire interest of Mrs. E. Woodward, in the Philadelphia House, will continue it under the above name. The building is thoroughly fire-proof and is one of the largest and best ventilated Hotels in the city. It has been fitted up with great care and at heavy expense, and may fairly take rank among the most commodious and well appointed Hotels in Marysville.
The Proprietors believing that a thorough and well kept Temperance Hotel was called for in this city, have determined to supply this want. They have spared no pains to make this house equal, in all its appointments, to any house in the city, and the liberal patronage which has ever been extended to it, encourages them in the belief that they can afford better accommodations than can be procured at any other Hotel in California at the same rate of charge. The rooms and bedding are not inferior to the first class Hotels, which they claim this to be in everything except in prices.
Rooms kept for the accommodation of Families expressly. Stages leave this House every morning for every part of the mines.
☞ An Express wagon will be in waiting to convey Baggage to and from the Hotel, free of charge.
TERMS.
Meals (each) 50 cts. Lodging per night 50 cts.
Nov 23-tf DR. TILSON & CO.

PIONEER NURSERY,
ALAMEDA.
This Nursery took the First Premium at the State Fair for 1855 held at Sacramento.
A. H. Myers, at the Pioneer Nursery Alameda,
Has on hand, for the Nov. 1855 this season
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
BUDDED AND GRAFTED FRUIT TREES, VINES, ETC., FOR PLANTING
APPLES—20 Best varieties, from 1 to 4 years old.
PEACH—20 Best varieties, from 1 to 2 years old.
PEARS—20 Best varieties, from 1 to 2 years old.
CHERRY—20 Best varieties, from 1 to 2 years old.
Also, Almond, Nectarine, Plum, Apricot, Fig Trees, Grape Vines, Currant, Gooseberry and Raspberry Bushes. Four best Varieties Strawberry Plants,
and Ornamental Shrubbery,
TERMS CASH—On sales made at the Nursery, a deduction of 25 per cent. will be made. Orders promptly attended to.
A. H. MYERS, Proprietor,
Alameda, is 9 miles from San Francisco, and 4 miles South of Oakland. nov9 3m

SAN FRANCISCO BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
Macondray & Co, 63 Sansome street.
Sherwood & Newell, 111 Battery street.
Bray & Bros, Commission Merchants, 97 Front.
F A Foster, 30 Front street.
Stowell & Stoddard, Brokerage and Commission, 87 Front.
C A Gillingham, 79 Washington st.
O R Wade, 79 Washington st.
G P Loucks, Com and Produce, No 6 Clay, near East.
J T McDougal, 167 Sansome st
William H Dow, Davis st between California and Pine

BLACKSMITHS.
Beeching and Post, 38 Pine st, between Battery and First.
Uriah Applegate, 67 Pine st, bet. Battery and Sansome.
Fernald and Co., Pine bet. Montgomery and Sansome.
Nelson & Doble, Pine street bet Battery and Front.
Sims and Fraser, Blacksmithing, Oregon st near Front.

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS & UPHOLSTERY
Frank Baker, 102 and 112 Clay street.
Burgren & Shindler, Furniture, Bedding, 169 Jackson.

IMPORTERS & JOBBERS OF CLOTHING.
W G Badger, 99 Battery street.
D L Ross and Co, Clothing, 113 Battery st.

IMPORTERS & JOBBERS OF BOOTS & SHOES.
John J Corbett, Boot and Shoe Store 75 Montgomery st.
George Bowen, 111 Battery street.
Knight Mitchell & Childs, corner Battery and Richmond
Albert Green, Boots and Shoes, 54 Commercial st.
J W Morrison, Importers and Jobbers, 61 Battery.
J B Roberts and Co, 102 Battery street.

IMPORTERS OF HARDWARE
J De la Montanya 82 Battery Stoves and Tin ware dealers.
N. Lecomte, Stoves and Tin ware, Worker in Tin and Sheet Iron, 70 Clay st
W F Camp, Saw Maker and Repairer, large Circular Saws Gummed and Straightened, Montgomery near cor Pacific
Southworth & Co, Hardware and Mining Tools, 44 Battery
Thomas Tillotson & Co, Hardware and Cutlery, 48 Battery.
Hawley & Co, Importers and Dealers Hardware, cor California and Battery sts
J Y Hallock & Co, Foreign and Domestic Hardware, 99 Sansome st.
W H Grattan, Hardware and House Furnishing Goods, Sacramento near Montgomery.
D Hunt & Co, Hardware, corner Battery and Merchant
Fitzgerald & Co, Importers and Jobbers, 112 Battery st.
Clark & Locke, Hardware, Metals and Tinman's Stock, 118 Battery street.
J W Hilton, Hardware, Stoves and Sheet Iron, 60 Sacramento.
J M Brown & Co, Hardware, cor Battery and Sacramento.
DeLong, McNeil & Co, Hardware and Mining Tools, 83 Battery street
W M Rockwell, Hardware Dealer, 108 Battery street
Reay & Johnson, Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Workers, 41 Battery street
G L Gould & Co, Stoves, Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware 122 Sansome
John G Pa, 178 Washington st, bet Montgomery and Kearney
Hubbard & Co, Stove Dealers, 117 Sansome street
O V Sawyer & Co, Hardware and Shoe Findings, 105 Front.
Benchley & Co, Foreign and Domestic Hardware, 62 Battery

FOUNDRIES.
Wm H Moore, Brass and Bell foundry, 58 Hallock st rear of Wilson's Exchange
Goddard and Co., Pacific Foundry and Machine Shop, First st, between Mission and Howard.
Thomas Snow, Boiler and Sheet Iron Works, Market Square cor Bush and Market sts.

STENCIL CUTTER.
F M Trueworthy, Stencil Cutter, Iron Buildings, cor Sansome and California sts

LEATHER DEPOT.
Enchal Tanning Co. cor Washington and Battery Sts.

UNDERTAKER.
Nathaniel Gray, Sacramento st near Dupont st.

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.
Wiesbiger, Wisker & Langland, 151 Sansome st.
Boardwell & Co, Pine st, bet Battery and Sansome.
A R Wells, Stair Builder, 196 Sansome st.

CONFECTIONERY.
Mercer and Bernheim, Confectioners; 126 Kearney st
G Mitchler, Confectionery, 284 Washington st, near Stockton

BAG FACTORIES.
Tyler's Office, Steam Bag Factory, 114 Front st.
Greenwood & Co, 62 Sansome st bet. California and Pine.
C L North, Machine Sewing 145 Sansome st.

MARKETS.
New World Market, J M Cushing, Butcher cor Commercial and Leidsdorff
Winchester Market, P H Schnabel & Co, 80 Kearny st.
Winchester Market, Joseph L Howell, 90 Kearny st.
Pacific Market, A Thompson, Game and Poultry Dealer.
do do J H Kessing, Dealer in Fish.
do do M Richardson, Vegetables.
do do A Getzard, Stalls 21 and 22, Butter, Eggs, etc
Golden Gate Market, Davis st, John A May, Meats etc.

BAKERIES.
Mission Street Bakery, Boyd & Miller 139 Mission n First st
Bond & Co's Bakery, 306 Stockton st bet Broadway and Pacific
Jenny Lind Bakery, Ennis & Branch, cor Stockton & Union
New York Bakery, Kauce & Thompson, 160 Kearney.

HOTELS and RESTAURANTS.
Walton House, Walton & Smith cor. Battery and Vallejo sts
Bay State House 68 Front st below Com L Dickerman,
St Charles Hotel, Baxter and Stevens. First st near Market
Hendrickson's Dining Saloon, 74, 76, 78 and 80 Commercial and 111 Clay street.
Winn's Fountain Head, 162 Kearney.
Carlton House, (late Lock) wood Mrs E M Hinds, Pine st east of Montgomery.
Bassette House, cor Bush and Sansome sts.
Metropolitan Ice Cream Saloon, 4c Montgomery st, 2 doors N Washington.
Some street.
Mrs Ann Scott, 92 Mont'y st., Boarding House, 6 years pas
Keystone Temperance House, Jackson st, below Davis.
Howard House, John C Park, Mrs R Kelsey, 35 Pacific st.
New England House, 53 Sansome, bet Pine and California.
Southern House, Harrison & Jack, 159 and 161 Front st.
Jongs' Hotel, Sansome, extending fm Clay to Commercial
Franklin Hotel, K Blum, corner Pacific and Sansome sts.
Clinton Hotel, 87 and 89 Pacific st, bet B ttery and Sansome.
Fulton Hotel, G W Kellogg, 28 Jackson, bet Davis y Drumm.
What Cheer House, R B Woodward, 118 Sacramento st.
Columbia Hotel, James Dopkins, 120 Pine street.
Washington Restaurant, 67 Sacramento street.
Susquehanna House, M H Kelsea, 172 Battery.
Allston House, Kelsea & Hazar, 40 Montgomery.
Aldens' Restaurant, 150 & 152 Clay st.
Oriental Hotel, A. Richardson, cor Battery and Bush sts.
Railroad House, Haley & Thompson, 48 Commercial and 87 Clay
International Hotel, Peck & Fisher, 176 Jackson st.
Tehama House, G W Frink, corner California and Sansome.
Wilson's Exchange, Estabrook & James, 71 Sansome street.
Central Hotel, 8 Savage, 229 Clay st, cor Waverly Place.

BAPTIS.
McKenna and Sinclair, Hair Dressers and Wig Makers, Commercial st., opposite Railroad House.
Metropolitan Baths, Hair Dressing, Shaving and Shampooning Saloon, under Montgomery Block.
Montgomery Baths, Hair Dressing, Shaving and Shampooing Saloon, opposite Montgomery Block.

OIL AND CAMPHENE.
New York Oil Co Oil and Soap manufacturers, Beale st near Market.
Stott Co, Camphene, Lamps, Globes, cor 126 Sansome st.

DENTISTS.
Cole & Finney, corner Clay and Kearney.

LAWYERS.
H I Thornton, 136 Sacramento st.
James D Thornton, 136 Sacramento st.
H B Janes, Attorney at Law, cor Merchant and Montgom'y
Wm K Osborn, Attorney at Law, 134 Montgomery street.
E O Crosby, Attorney at Law, No 7 Court Block, Clay st.

SADDLERY ETC.
Main & Winchester, Saddlery, harness, etc, 82 Battery.

GROCERIES.
Howe & Co, Grocers, 136 Sansome street.
Codington & Taber, 110 Kearny st, bet California and Pine.
Bucklew & Co, Family Groceries, 208½ Clay street, Plaza.
R McKee and Co, 54 Front st.
A C Hendley & Co, Clay st wharf, near East st.

FEED STORES.
Harassty & Noltner, Hay and Grain, 22 Kearney near Post
Adams & Smith, Flour, Hay, etc, cor Market and Davis sts.
Samuel Pillsbury, Hay, Oats, Barley, Bran, 116 Sansome st.

PHYSICIANS AND APOTHECARIES.
Dr Ayres, 230 Washington st.
Dr Colt, 235 Washington st.
Dr A C Donaldson, cor Washington and Dupont.
United States Drug Store, cor of Pine and Kearny st.

AGRICULTURAL.
J P Sweeney & Co, Seedsmen and Florists, Agricultural Seed Store, cor California and Sansome sts.
S L Talmer & Co, Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store, corner Davis and Washington sts.
J D Arthur, Agricultural Tools, 3 Washington st.

WOOD AND COAL.
John Rudman, Corner of Market and Front Streets.
S. T. Thompson, Bush st, below Battery.
Adams & Smith, corner Market and Davis sts.
John Lewis, Wood and Coal Yard, 21 Washington st, below Davis.

SAIL MAKERS.
C Riley & Co., Practical Sail Makers, in all its branches 143 Front st, opposite Clarke.
W H Petty, and J A Wright Sail Makers, in all its branches, 50 Long Wharf bet Drum and East

COOPERAGE.
Skehen and Wilkinson, Coopers, Davis st, near California.
R W Gunn's Cooperage, Oil Casks, Barrels, 134 California st.

MISCELLANEOUS.
Haynes and Lawton, Crockery, No. 128 Sansome st, cor of Merchant.
W C Jewett, Auctioneer, 86 California sts. below Sansome
Snow and Pratt, Box Makers etc Alta Feed Mills Market st near First.
Tyler's Office, Eagle Coffee Mills, 118 Front st.
John C Ayres, Brass Foundry and Lock Factory, Oregon st bet Front and Davis sts
J F Hall and E B. Rawley, City Laundry, Stevenson st, near corner of Kearny and Market, office Niantic building.
Alexander Coffin, Inspector of provisions, 164 Front st.
J P Raymond & Co, Produce, 32 Clay, bet Drumm and East
Dilhorn & Co, Gas Fixtures, Lamps, 194 Montgomery st.
Murray, Locksmith, 63 Merchant st.
J Jewett, Agent B F Palmer's Antiscal Leg, 68 Merchant.
John Hanna, 94 Jackson st, Plaster and Cement.
E W Parker, Importers, Powder, Shot and Lead, 137 Front.
Adrian & Story, Duck, Rope, and Naval Stores, 89 Front.
Janson, Bond & Co, Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, cor Battery and Hallock sts.
Lord & Webb, Blank Books and Stationary, 123 Sansome st.
Farmer, Chase & Co, Chemical Works, 64 Front street.
S J Hopkins, Lumber dealer, Washington st, below Davis.
AD Baker, California Pickles, Vinegar, 134 Battery.

MEDICAL NOTICES.

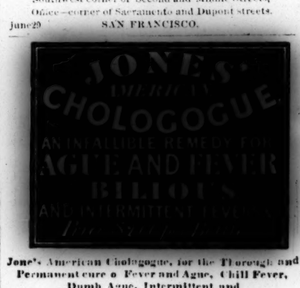
E. CROWELL & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DRUGGISTS,
Commercial Street just below Montgomery.
OFFER FOR SALE FOR CASH, A large and complete assortment of everything in the DRUG LINE, at lower prices than any other house in California. Sep 14-3m

THE EYES.
ALL DISEASES OF THE EYES CURED WITH UNFAILING CERTAINTY.
DR. W. A. SNYDER, Oculist.
DR W A SNYDER'S mode of treating diseases of the Eye differs materially from the course commonly pursued by Physicians. Believing that most diseases of the Eye have their origin in contracted circulation or an impaired state of the skin, his remedies will be prescribed with reference to the disease with which the patient may be afflicted, and he equalizing the circulation, removing obstruction from entering the external health of the patient, the Eye may be permanently cured without the use of caustic of any of the irritating medicines in general use. Dr S would say to those who have exhausted the skill of all others without relief, not to despair of a cure without giving him a trial, for in all cases where vision is not entirely lost, or the Eye not completely disorganized, there is still hope.
Office, corner of Sansome and Bush streets—entrance on Bush street, opposite the Rassette House, San Francisco.
june29-3m

Dr. W. A. Snyder's Medical Office,
CORNER OF SANSOME and BUSH street—opposite the Rassette House—San Francisco—where advice and consultation can at all times be obtained on the various diseases, particularly in Pulmonary Consumption, diseases of the Liver, Heart, Kidneys, and Spleen, Scrofula, Dropsies, Fevers, Ulcers, Eruptions, &c., and where remedies, exclusively vegetable, for the treatment of those complaints can be obtained, prepared by Dr. S. in accordance with late improvements in medical science. june29-3m

WILLIAM P. GIBBONS M. D.
RESIDENCE.
Southwest corner of Second and Minnie Streets,
Office—corner of Sacramento and Dupont streets.
June20 SAN FRANCISCO.



Jones's American Cholagogue, for the Thorough and Permanent cure o Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Dumb Ague, Intermittent and
Remittent Fever, Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Enlargement of the Liver, Enlargement of the Spleen, and all the various forms of Bilious Diseases.
This invaluable medicine was prepared from an extensive practice of several years in a bilious climate, and is never known to fail of curing Fever and Ague, or any of the diseases above named.
The unanimous testimony of all who have used the American Cholagogue, or witnessed its operations, establishes satisfactory to every one who can appreciate evidence, the following facts—
1. The American Cholagogue possesses superior Cholagogue, Febrifuge and Tonic properties to any combination of medicine ever before invented.
2. It is a cure in cases of Intermitted and other Fevers, where the most popular medicines of the day have failed.
3. It has cured where quinine and all other usual remedies seemed to produce little or no effect.
4. It is mild in its operations, pleasant to take, contains neither Arsenic or other deleterious drug, and may be taken by persons of all ages with perfect safety.
5. Its power in changing and promoting the bilious and other secretions, thus cleansing the system and restoring the natural and healthy action of all the organs of the body is unequalled; hence its efficacy as a preventive, as well as a curative agent.
6. It is the most economical by one-half of all the usual remedies for Fever and other bilious diseases.
PARK & WHITE, Sole Agents,
and Wholesale and Retail dealers in Genuine Patent Medicines,
Washington street, between Sansome and Battery, opposite the New Custom House, San Francisco. jy20

RUMRILL & CO'S
NORTHERN EXPRESS,
CONNECTING WITH
WELLS, FARGO & CO.,
—DAILY—
TO and from the following principal places in the North ern Mines:

Marysville,	Hansonville,
Foster's Bar,	Gibsonville,
Omotonville,	Chandlerville,
Goodyear's Bar,	Pine Grove,
Downieville,	St. Louis,

And all other points in their vicinity.
Treasure, Parcels and Letters forwarded to any part of California, Oregon, Atlantic States, Canada or Europe.
Drafts sold on all the principal Atlantic cities.
Gold Dust bought. Collections made, and all business pertaining to an Express and Exchange Office promptly attended to. All matters of business left with either of the offices of Wells, Fargo & Co. will receive immediate attention. RUMRILL & CO.
Dec. 9, 1853. tf

Have You been at the
CHEAP BOSTON STORE?
BRONSON BROTHERS,
PROPRIETORS.
Montgomery Block, 147 Washington st.
All ye who'd have Clothing, Hats, Caps, and Shoes,
Of the best to be found in the State,
Go at once to the Store situate as above;
You may lose a good chance, if you wait.
And whether you're a miner, with bag full of gold,
Or a man that works daily "along shore."
A drayman, a dandy, or brick sailor bold,
Buy your clothes at "THE CHEAP BOSTON STORE."
BRONSON BROTHERS are selling their goods very cheap
This they wish all the country to know;
They've a large stock on hand, which it won't pay to keep
Therefore they're offering it low.
By turning their capital profit is made,
And few men, in passing their door,
Ever fail to go in and enquire the price
Of the goods at "THE CHEAP BOSTON STORE."
All their garments are warranted "A, number one,"
As by the best Eastern workmen they're made:
Their Hats, Caps and Underwear their Boot and Shoes
Are expressly got up for this trade;—
Thus, a man who once buys from them won't go away,
And swear he'll trade with them no more;
No, indeed! Each new customer finds his way back
To the now famous "CHEAP BOSTON STORE."
They sell their goods cheaper, by TWENTY PER CENT.
Than any other firm in the State;
If you doubt this, just call at the store and you'll find
That nothing but truth here relate.
They've a large stock of goods, which they're selling off fast
At small profits; but I'll tell you once more,
That if you'd save money, and have good clothes to wear,
Always trade at "THE BOSTON STORE."
147 Montgomery Block, Washington St.
Oct 16 3m

SAN FRANCISCO
LIVERY AND SALE STABLE.
NO. 64 SANSOME STREET,
BETWEEN CALIFORNIA AND PINE,
SAN FRANCISCO.
Superior Saddle and Buggy Horses to Let on the most reasonable terms. The strictest attention given to Horses kept on Livery.
nov7-3m CHAS. W. FOX, Proprietor.

E. S. COOPER, M. D.
SURGEON,
Office, at Cooper's Eye, Ear and Orthopedic Infirmary, No. 14 Sansome St. San Francisco.
ALL Surgical operations free to patients presenting themselves at the *Clinics*, on Wednesdays and Saturdays, 2 o'clock P. M.
Medical men of the city and Pacific Coast generally, are respectfully invited to visit the Infirmary on Clinical days.

MISCELLANEOUS ADV'TS.

CHEAP WINDOW-SHADES,
FIRE-BOARD PATTERNS, &C.
INVOICES NOW OPENING.
1000 PAIRS FIGURED PAPER CURTAINS, AT one dollar per pair, with a large lot of Landscape Shades, Boquet Centres, and Vases.
Also, a large invoice of new and beautiful styles Fire-Board Patterns, among which are views of the Capitol at Washington, New York Post Office, Boston, Bunker Hill, etc. etc., with an endless variety of rich Fancy Patterns, Flower Vases, and Boquets, in Gold and Velvet.
Also, Paper Hangings and Borders suitable for Pariors, Saloons, and Private Houses, of every style and variety. For sale cheap, wholesale and retail, by
G. W. CLARK,
jy2-tf No 131 Clay street, south side.

JOHN TAYLOR,
132 Washington street, between Montgomery and Sansome.
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
Druggists, Chemical and Confectioners' GLASS-WARE.
Perfumery in all its Varieties.
DRUGGISTS AND LIQUOR LABELS.
—ALSO—
SODA-WATER BOTTLES, CORKS AND TWINE.
N. B. J. T. is in constant receipt of the above articles direct from the manufactories in the Eastern States and Europe, and is prepared to furnish his customers in quantities to suit, and at the lowest market rates. J. T. 13 3m

SPRING AND SUMMER
CLOTHING.
Ex Metropolitan,
Herald of the Morning,
and Adelaide.
JUST received as above a large assortment, consisting in part of
Cottonade and Plantation Linen PANTS.
Bleached and Brown Drill do
Black and Fancy Cassimere do
Bleached, Brown and Planter's Linen COATS.
Fancy Tweed and Cassimere do
Black Alpacca and Duck do
Black and Blue Cloth do
White and Fancy Marseilles VESTS.
Silk, Satin and Cassimere do
Also a full assortment of Cassimere and Flannel Overshirts; White Shirts, (Davis & Jones's) Buck Gloves; Drill, Linen and Flannel Drawes; Merino Undershirts, and Drawers, etc.
Merchants and Traders are requested to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere, as they will find prices to suit the times.
OHNSON & CANFIELD,
100 Sansome street, between Sacramento and Commercial sts. jan1

CODINGTON & TABER
GROCERS,
110 *Kearney street, between California and Pine,*
Offer for sale in lots to suit.
CHOICE GREEN AND BLACK TEAS.
OLD gov't Java Rio and other COFFEE in grain and fresh ground daily.
Superior French, Spanish Chocolate, Cocoa, Broma, etc.
Best Eastern and Domestic FLOUR, in Barrels, ths and sacks; New Buckwheat Flour, Rye Flour, Graham Flour, and Self-rising Flour. White and Yellow Corn Meal in 12, 25 and 50 pound sacks and half barrels.
Refined and Refined SUGARS of all kinds.
Hams, Dried Beef, Butter, Cheese, Lard, Codfish, Mackerel, Pork, Salt, Scrap in small kegs and tins, Spermand Pearl Oil and Candles, Cream Tartar, Cash Soda, Saleratus and Yeast Powders, Corn Starch, Farina, Sago, Tapioca, Pearl Barley Split Peas, Rice, Beans, Hominy, Oatmeal, Dried Apples, Dried Peaches, Raisins, Prunes, Citron, Zante Currants, Figs, Nuts, &c., &c.
All kinds of Jellies, Jams, Preserved and Fresh Fruits, Pie Fruits, Pickels, Vinegars, Olives, Capers, Sauces, Ketchups, Salad Oil, Spices, etc., etc.
Oysters, Clams, Lobsters, Chicken, Turkey, &c., hermitically sealed in tins.
English and American White and Yellow Castile, Saltwater, and Toilet SOAPS of all kinds, and in different style packages for laundry and family use.
Also Starch, Blueing, Sal Soda, Washing Fluid and Powders, Tubs, Pails, Brooms, Wash Boards, Clothespins and Lines, Dust Brushes, Scives, Baskets, Rolling-pins, Bath Brick, etc., together with every thing usually found in a Well Stocked Store of the kind, *Excepting* Wines and Liquors
Our Goods are choice in quality, selected expressly for city trade and families. Boarding House Keepers, Ranches, and others can be supplied with all they want at lowest market rates.
City and suburb customers can have their goods delivered FREE of charge. aug7 3m

SELLING OFF
BELOW NEW YORK PRICES, FOR SIXTY DAYS, AT
FRANK BAKER'S.
$175,000 IN CARPETS.
PAPER HANGINGS AND UPHOLSTERY GOODS.
JUST RECEIVED, the Largest and Best and most beautiful assortment of CARPETS ever offered for sale in this country, and will be sold at New York Prices—and NO HUMBUG!

8,000 yards Velvet Carpets	$1,12½ to $2,38
10,000 yards Brussels Carpets	1,00 to 1,87
50,000 yards super Ingrain Carpet	50 to 1,25
10,000 yards Three-Ply Carpet	1,50 to 1,75
75,000 yards Oil Cloth	45 to 1,37
18,000 yards Curtain Damask	37 to 2,62
2,000 pairs Muslin and Lace Curtains	2,00 to 20,00
10,000 pairs Window Shades	1,50 to 10,00
300,00 rolls Paper Hangings	8 to 45

Buff and White Holland, for Window Shades:
Gimps, Tassels, Loops, and every article in the way of Furnishing.
☞ Call and examine our Stock, and save 25 per cent. in bu

POETRY.

SCHOOL CHILDREN.

"Oh! tripping through the busy street,
And patt'ring like the rain,
I hear the noise of childrens feet,
In morning aprons trim and neat,
And bound for school again.

"Such packages of neatness now,
Done up and sent with care!
They loiter onward anyhow,
Then scamper from some vagrant cow,
That turns up unaware.

"I seat me in my study door,
Before the clock strikes nine;
I watch another hour pass four,
When all at once they homeward pour
In noisy, straggling line.

"I stray from town on holidays,
To meet the groups so fair,
Returning from their woodland plays
With heads arrayed in comic ways,
And droll, fantastic air.

"I never see them but my heart
Is full of love for life;
And moisture in my eyes will start,
In spite of a half Stoic art,
And an unmanly strife.

"Angels now blessings in their eyes,
And kiss their golden hair;
And how would they the lesson prize
If world-worn souls were only wise,
To read what's written there."

MISCELLANY.

The Secret of Success.

Rev. Dr. Wayland, on retiring from the presidency of Brown University, made an address, in which he indicated the principles by which he had been guided, and to which he traced, under God, all his success. They were in substance as follows:—

1. A resolute and honest consecration to the work to be done. He had cut loose from whatever interfered with that work. He kept himself from amusements—for which he had no taste—and even from favorite studies, and gave himself to the work of building up the University.

2. A dogged instinct to do his duty.—He had a fixed determination to go through with what he had begun, and to take up every duty as it came. No doubt, in the matter of discipline, some had thought him a "regular old despot." But God only knew the agony he endured who called to inflict pain on any student or his friends.—But the pain they had suffered was nothing when compared with his. He had tried to avoid discipline, but could not help it. And now as the rejected suitor appealed from Philip drunk to Philip sober, so he appealed from impetuous and excited young men to the men he saw before him, matured and subdued by experience. They must decide on his acts as an instructor; and there was no pupil of his whom he would not be glad to meet anywhere, for he knew that toward all he done his simple duty.

3. Never to act for to-morrow, or next month, instead of to-day. It has been my rule to do to-day what I have to do as well as I know how. The way to prepare for to-morrow, is to do with a whole heart the duty of to-day. Sometimes young men take up teaching as a temporary employment, while preparing for a profession; but their hearts are not in it, and consequently they break down as teachers, and carry with them into their profession the reputation of men who have already failed. Do your present duty, and never be mousing round for something.

4. Adherence to general principles.—Have confidence in general principles.—Our wisest men—for I presume our politicians are our wisest men—often mistake from want of confidence in principles.—Things follow their tendencies. Take a law of right and carry it through, and take the good and bad together. You can't have the good of a principle without the evil. But follow the principle. It will bring you into narrow places, and up steep defiles; but keep on, and you will see a glory beyond that will repay the labor and toil of the ascent. For myself, I am built railroad fashion. I can go forwards, and if necessary, I can back; but I can't go sideways.

5. Whatever of knowledge we have of men or mind, I have got from the New Testament of the Lord Jesus Christ.—Study the Bible, if you would be wise. Count it your highest honor to be useful to your fellow-men.

Gambling Intoxication.

A woman in Baltimore after losing all her money at card-playing, staked her infant, a bright healthy male child, against a dollar, upon the issue of another game. The unnatural mother lost, and the child was delivered without a murmur to the winner, who happened to be a married woman also, but without children.

A case somewhat similar is within our own recollection. A military officer, residing at the time of the occurrence we are about to mention, in one of the small towns on the southern coast of Ireland, was passionately fond of gambling, and, one night, after losing all his money and other valuables at the gaming table, offered to stake his wife, a lovely woman, against all that his opponent had won from him. The offer was accepted, the game played, and the officer beaten. The wife, indignant at her lord's seeming want of affection, and little knowing the infatuation of gambling, determined on becoming the property of the winner, seeing that the husband had shown so little respect, not to say regard, for her. The husband's *honor* being at stake he could offer no objection—the wife, who had no children, accompanied her new master, and the poor victim to the hellish passion of gaming, became a *maniac!* Often and often have we met the poor fellow on the sea shore, his hands behind his back, gazing intensely across the broad expansive ocean, as if he expected the return of her on whom his soul had doated, and still remembered, from its bosom—wild and tempestuous as his own—but she never came.

Appetite.

"Asking for," that is the meaning. Who asks? Nature; in other words, the law of our being, the instinct of self-preservation, wisely and benevolently implanted in every living thing, whether animal, worm or weed.

To live to this appetite is the preservation of all life, and health, below man; he alone exceeds it, and in consequence sickens and dies thereby, long before his prime, in countless instances.

The fact is not recognized as generally as it ought to be, that a proper attention to this "asking" of nature, not only maintains health, but is one of the safest, surest, and most permanent methods of curing disease.

It is eating without an appetite, which in many instances is the loss prized which [illegible] of life, and should be begun by [illegible]

necessary repairs, but, in spite of her, we "forced down some food," and days and weeks and months of illness followed, if not cholera, cramp, colic, or sudden death.

In disease, there are few who cannot recall instances, where a person was supposed to be in a dying condition, and in the delirium of fever, or otherwise, had arisen, and gone to the pail or pitcher, and drank an enormous quantity of water, or have gone to the pantry, and eaten largely of some unusual food, and forthwith began to recover. We frequently speak of persons getting well having the strangest kind of an appetite, the indulgence of which reason and science would say would be fatal.

We found out many years ago, when engaged in the general practice of medicine, that when the patient was convalescing, the best general rule was, eat not an atom you do not relish; eat anything in moderation which your appetite craves, from a pickle down to sole-leather. Nature is like a perfect housekeeper; she knows better what is wanting in her house than anybody else can tell her. The body in disease craves that kind of food which contains the element it most needs. This is one of the most important facts in human hygiene; and yet we do not recollect to have ever seen it embodied in so many words. We have done so, to render it practical; and to make it remembered, we state a fact of recent occurrence.

Some three years ago, a daughter of James Damon, of Chesterfied, fell down a flight of stairs, bringing on an illness from which it was feared she would not recover. She did however recover, except the loss of hearing and sight. Her appetite for some weeks called for nothing but raisins and candy, and since last fall, nothing but apples were eaten. A few weeks ago she commenced eating maple buds; since which time she has nearly regained her former health and activity, and her sight and hearing are restored.

We all, perhaps, have observed that cats and other animals, when apparently ill, go out and crop a particular grass or weed.—In applying these facts, let us remember to indulge this "asking for" of Nature, in sickness especially, in moderation; feeling our way along by gradually increasing amounts; thus keeping on the safe side.—We made this one of our earliest and most inflexible rules of practice.—*Hall's Journal*

A READY WITTED MADMAN.—A gentleman by the name of Man, residing near a private madhouse, met one of its poor inmates, who had broken from his keeper. The maniac suddenly stopped, and resting upon a large stick, exclaimed: "Who are you, Sir?" The gentleman was rather alarmed; but, thinking to divert his attention by a pun, he replied, "I am a *double* man. I am a man by name, and a man by nature." "Are you so?" rejoined the other; "well I am a man, *beside* myself,—so *we* two will fight *you* two."

YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.

My Friend George.

George Ernest was the only son of a rich man, and had the fault of being proud, though he was a warm-hearted boy.

We had got a new teacher, a frail, weak little creature, who always wore white dresses, and looked pale and sick. We all loved Miss Ella; none had the heart to be unkind to her; we often wondered why she always looked so sad; and held many a little consultation to see if we could make her more happy.

One day, as Miss Ella was very busy with a sum, Georgie laughed; she turned, and requested him to be silent. Again Georgie laughed; this time she commanded him to be still, and the third time did his merriment burst forth in a laugh. Then Miss Ella said, "Georgie, if you interrupt me again, I will punish you for it."

Georgie's eyes flashed revenge, and angry words sprang to his lips, "Georgie," said Miss Ella, "come to me." He went, she took his hand, and said, "Georgie, if you had a sister, and she was teaching school, would you, or would you not like the boy who would treat her as you have been treating me this afternoon?" "Miss Ella," replied Georgie, and he drew his little form very proudly up, "if I had a sister, she would not have to teach school." Georgie did not look pretty then, although his form was straight, and his eyes darkly bright. Large tears gathered in Miss Ella's blue eyes, and her under lip quivered, as she told him, to "sit down till after school."

We all had left the school-room, and coming up to Georgie, Miss Ella said, "I have a story to tell you."

"About one year ago, one pleasant evening, as the great sun was going behind the western hill, a young girl (we will call her Mary), ran out upon a broad portico, just in front of a very handsome dwelling. She began thinking how happy she was; she had a good father and mother, four loving sisters, and enough wealth to make many around her happy.

But 'riches takes to themselves wings and fly away;' in one short hour after that, she heard that her father was a poor man. He was very proud, and so he died, leaving his wife and children to struggle with a cold world. They struggled bravely, but hardly got enough to supply the necessaries of life.

Mary heard there was a school wanted in a village distant from her native town; she applied, and got it. Now she must go very far from home, and leave those she loved very lonely; but often times she felt low-spirited, depressed; she pined for those she loved; but she consoled herself with this thought, 'I am doing my duty.' In her school there was one little boy, who——"

"O! Miss Ella, it is yourself you are telling about," exclaimed Georgie, throwing himself weeping into her arms, "O! forgive me; how bad I have been to give you pain! I will never do so more, O, forgive!"

Miss Ella, kissed him, "you will be my little brother, won't you, Georgie?"

When Georgie knelt at his bedside that night, he thanked God that he had a kind teacher.—*Central Chicago Herald.*

Stop that Boy.

Stop that boy! A cigar in his mouth, a swagger in his walk, impudence in his face and a care-for-nothingness in his manner.—Judging from his demeanor he is older than his father, wiser than his teacher, more honored than the Mayor of the town and higher than the President. Stop him; he is going too fast. He dont see himself as others see him. He don't know his speed. Stop him ere tobacco shatters his nerves; ere pride ruins his character; ere the loafer masters the man; ere good ambition and manly strength give way to low pursuits and brutish aims. Stop all such boys! They are legion, the shame of their families, the disgrace of their towns, the sad and solemn reproacher of themselves.

Table of Distances.

From San Francisco to	Sacramento	Stockton	San Quentin
Mission Dolores	91	88	17
" " to Sanchez Ranch	91	88	17
" " to San Mateo	81	78	7
" " to Santa Clara	81	78	7
" " to San Jose	81	78	7
" " to Murphy's	70	67	4
" " to San Juan	70	67	4
" " to Salinas River	113	110	47
" " to Monterey	125	122	59
" " to Mission of Soledad	160	157	94
" " to Ojitos	206	203	140
" " to san Miguel	237	234	171
" " to Brakes Ranch	242	239	176
" " to Santa Margueritta	265	262	199
" " to San Luis Obispo	276	273	210
" " to Capt. Dana's	290	287	224
" " to Los Alamos	321	318	255
" " to Santa Inez	330	327	264
" " to Gaviota Pass	332	329	266
" " to Arroyo Hondo	350	347	284
" " to Dos Pueblos	370	367	304
" " to Santa Barbara	387	384	321
" " to Carpenteria	398	395	332
" " to Rincon	402	399	336
" " to Buenaventura	415	412	349
" " to San a Clara River	421	418	355
" " to Camepo	475	472	409
" " to Los Angeles	485	482	419
" " to Los Coyotes	491	488	425
" " to Santa Ana	515	512	449
" " to Juan Avila's	535	532	469
" " to San Juan Capistrano	542	539	476
" " to Los Flores	562	559	496
" " to San Luis Rey	573	570	507
" " to San Diego	613	610	547

The following table is compiled from Mr. Sprague's bill, introduced into the Senate, defining the legal distances from the County Seats to Sacramento, the Lunatic Asylum, and the States Prison. The figures are not always accurate, but represent about the distances referred to.

COUNTIES.	COUNTY SEATS.	Sacramento	Stockton	San Quentin
Alameda	Alvarado	125	188	50
Butte	Bidwell's Bar	75	120	220
Calaveras	Mokelumne Hill	60	55	220
Colusi	Colusa	140	198	285
Contra Costa	Martinez	110	129	45
El Dorado	Coloma	50	105	205
Humboldt	Union Town	260	260	565
Klamath	Union Town	550	560	625
Los Angeles	Los Angeles	480	670	535
Marin	San Rafael	158	168	8
Mariposa	Mariposa	155	100	265
Monterey	Monterey	260	270	125
Napa	Napa City	100	140	55
Nevada	Nevada	55	120	220
Placer	Auburn	35	90	190
Sacramento	Sacramento		55	155
San Bernardino	San Bernardino	600	700	565
San Diego	San Diego	780	860	685
San Joaquin	Stockton	55		165
San Francisco	San Francisco	140	150	15
San Luis Obispo	San Luis Obispo	400	470	325
Santa Clara	San Jose	200	90	75
Santa Cruz	Santa Cruz	260	270	135
Santa Barbara	Santa Barbara	390	400	265
Shasta	Shasta	225	280	380
Sierra	Downieville	87	192	252
Siskiyou	Yreka	300	355	455
Solano	Benicia	110	120	45
Sonoma	Sonoma	128	180	140
Sutter	Nicholaus	30	85	185
Trinity	Weaverville	265	320	420
Tuolumne	Sonora	125	70	225
Tulare	Visalia	265	210	375
Yolo	Washington	1	56	156
Yuba	Marysville	65	120	220

List of Post Offices and Post Masters in the State.

JANUARY 1st, 1855.

Name of Office.	County.	Postmasters.
Agua Frio	Mariposa	R P Whitney
Alameda	Alameda	A J Barber
Alamo	Contra Costa	J M Jones
Alvarado	Alameda	H C Smith
Angel's	Calaveras	J C Scribner
Auburn	Placer	James Brown
Alpha	Nevada	A J Alston
Antioch	Contra Costa	J Clarke
American Ranch	Shasta	T A Freeman
Aqueduct City	Amador	M S Butler
Belmont	San Francisco	J Flashner
Benicia	Solano	T T Miller
Bidwell's Bar	Butte	B W Worstrom
Big Bar	Trinity	Wm Coldington
Big Oak Flat	Tuolumne	Jas W Butler
Bodega	Sonoma	J M Miller
Buck Eye	Humboldt	J Clerk
Buckeye	Yolo	J M Chavles
Buckner	Sacramento	James Buckner
Cache Creek	Yolo	A McDonald.
Campo Seco	Calaveras	T M Pawling
Camptonville	Yuba	J Rowley
Cedarville	El Dorado	George Thatcher
Charley's Rancho	Butte	J Evens
Chico	Butte	J Bidwell
Chinese Camp	Tuolumne	M R Graham
Clinton	Nevada	J S Cook
Cold Spring	El Dorado	J M Goodrachins
Columbia	Tuolumne	A A Huntewell
Colusi	Colusi	William Vincent
Contra Costa	Alameda	Thomas Gallagher
Cordelia	Solano	P O Lamorie
Cosumna	Sacramento	W D Wilson
Cottonwood	Shasta	Wm Lane
Coloma	El Dorado	R F Davis
Crescent City	Klamath	D C Lewis
Curtisville	Tuolumne	J M Root
Cherokee	Butte	T M Daniel
Diamond Springs	El Dorado	N K Shearer
Don Pedro's Bar	Tuolumne	Richard Smith
Double Springs	Calaveras	N S T Norcross
Downieville	Sierra	James Gernon
Dry Creek	Yuba	Robert McAdams
Dry Town	Calaveras	J G Suesth
Elizabethtown	Plumas	Lewis Stark
Empire Ranch	Yuba	S Moody
Emery's Crossing	Yuba	J W Everett
Elliot's Ranch	Sacramento	Mr Elliot
Eureka	Humboldt	H W Bean
Fiddletown	El Dorado	Benan Townsend
Forbestown	Butte	Nathan Plum
Foster's bar	Yuba	J B Whitcomb
Fremont	Yolo	Jones Speer
French Camp	San Joaquin	R W Noble
French Gulch	Shasta	W Henry
Foreman's Ranch	San Joaquin	S Foreman
Fourth Crossing	Calaveras	A C Bentzhoof
Garrotte	Tuolumne	J H Wells
Georgetown	El Dorado	A M Stowe
Gilroy	Santa Clara	A C Everett
Goodyear's Bar	Sierra	Julius Mehrhardt
Grafton	Yolo	A Undegraph
Grass Valley	Nevada	E Mathewson
Green Springs	Tuolumne	James D Taber
Greenwood	El Dorado	C C Brady
Grand Island	Colusi	Thomas Eddy
Garden Valley	El Dorado	S Stewart
Georgiana	Sacramento	J M Sidwell
Gwin	Mariposa	Wm Laughlin
Hamilton	Butte	R S Patton
Hill's Ferry	Stanislaus	J Hill
Horr's Ranch	Tuolumne	G D Dickinson
Horsetown	Shasta	G W Baker
Illinoistown	Placer	B Brickell
Indian Diggins	El Dorado	J W Gilbert
Ione Valley	Calaveras	H Alford
Iowa Hill	Placer	J Cohgan
Indian Gulch	Mariposa	J M Norton
Jackson	Calaveras	Wm M Rogers
Jacksonville	Tuolumne	G B Keyes
Jamestown	Tuolumne	R A Mascis
Johnson's Ranch	Sutter	W E O'Kear
Knight's Ferry	San Joaquin	Geo M Brent
Lassen's	Butte	W P Mayhew
Lewiston	Trinity	C Wood
Los Angeles	Los Angeles	W B Osburn
Lagrange	Stanislaus	L M Booth
Mariposa	Mariposa	Hiram Fogg
Martinez	Contra Costa	O C Coffin
Marysville	Yuba	W F Keyser
Maxwell's Creek	Mariposa	G W Coulter
Michigan Bluffs	Placer	F Potts
Millerton	Mariposa	H Carroll
Mission San Jose	Santa Clara	J J Vallejo
Mokelumne Hill	Calaveras	J B McKinney
Monterey	Monterey	A Randall
Montezuma	Tuolumne	J J Hoyt
Monte	Los Angeles	
Moon's Ranch	Colusi	George Eastman
Monroeville	Colusi	R H Pratt
Mountain Springs	Placer	Joel Holland
Mount Ophir	Mariposa	J H Miller
Mountain View	Santa Clara	Jacob Shumway
Mormon Island	Sacramento	D A Kheaas
Mud Springs	El Dorado	H B Hendee
Murphy's	Calaveras	A H Stevens
McDermott Bridge	San Joaquin	W F McDermott
Napa	Napa	J B Eaton
Nevada	Nevada	R A Davidge
Newton	El Dorado	W Fisher
Nicolaus	Sutter	P K Russell
North Branch	Calaveras	Ed L Lake
Onisbo	Sacramento	C F Howell
Ophirville	Placer	D B Curtis
Oroville	Butte	F S Garland
Shuttlesworth	Colusi	Geo H Coe
O'Brien's Ferry	Calaveras	W E McCormack
Park's Bar	Yuba	E S Gaver
Petaluma	Sonoma	W Brown
Pilot Hill	El Dorado	Silas Hays
Placerville	El Dorado	W D Williams
Punta de los Reyes	Mendocino	T L Andrews
Putah	Solano	Elijah Sylon
Quartzburg	Mariposa	Thos Thorne
Rabbit Hole	Mariposa	M Bishop
Rough and Ready	Nevada	J T Little
Round Tent	Nevada	J E Slater
Russian River	Sonoma	H G Heald
Rattlesnake Bar	Placer	Thos Wood
Sacramento	Sacramento	F Forman
Salinas	Monterey	J Bryant Hill
Salmon Falls	El Dorado	Thos R Brown
San Bernardino	San Bernardino	R H Hopkins
San Francisco	San Francisco	Charles L Weller
San Diego	San Diego	George Lyon
San Jose	Santa Clara	J W Patrick
San Juan	Monterey	P Breen
San Lorenzo	Alameda	D E Crane
San Leandro	Alameda	T Peyant
San Luis Obispo	Los Angeles	T J Harver
San Pedro	Los Angeles	Geo. Alexander
San Rafael	Marin	M Stoppard
San Ramon	Contra Costa	S Skidmore
Santa Barbara	Santa Barbara	T W Harper
Santa Clara	Santa Clara	F Cooper
Santa Cruz	Santa Cruz	H J Shore
Santa Rosa	Sonoma	T G Hahnmann
Shasta	Shasta	J Harell
Shaw's Flat	Tuolumne	
Shingle Springs	El Dorado	D T Hall
Snellings Ranch	Mariposa	John Snelling
Sonoma	Sonoma	J D Randolph
Sonora	Tuolumne	H A Thou
Spanish Flat	El Dorado	L D Coffin
Steele's Ranch	San Joaquin	J D Steele
Steinberger's	San Francisco	Geo Thatcher
Stockton	San Joaquin	John S Evans
Suisun	Solano	W A Ayre
Sutter Creek	Calaveras	D Crandall
Shirlystown	Butte	D Coffin
Smith's Ranch	Sonoma	Wm Smith
Secret Ravine	Placer	J Hart
San Andreases	Calaveras	C S Norest
San Pablo	Contra Costa	A Bates
San Gabriel	Los Angeles	T Burdick
Tehama	Colusi	Sewell Hall
Texas Hill	Sacramento	James Clarking
Trinidad	Klamath	E C Darling
Trinity	Trinity	C Lee
Third Crossing	Calaveras	J A Tate
Uniontown	Honmboldt	A H Murdoch
Vacaville	Solano	
Volcano	Calaveras	George Muneton
Washington	Yolo	A Warging
Watsonville	Santa Cruz	L Thrift
Weaverville	Trinity	H B Davidson
Woodside	San Francisco	A A Parkurst
Woodville	Tulare	O A Smith
Yankee Jim's	Placer	C W King
Yosemite	El Dorado	
Yolo	Yolo	J S Fulton
Yreka	Siskiyou	John Lintell
Yuba City	Yuba	L Baddlett

FIRST PREMIUM
Daguerreotypes.
R. H. VANCE,
Has awarded the FIRST PREMIUM for the best Daguerreotypes exhibited at the California State Fair.
Mr. V. would be happy to wait upon any one wishing a
PERFECT LIKENESS.
The arrangements of his Rooms and Lights are superior to any in this State. Rooms—New Building, corner Sacramento and Montgomery streets, entrance on Montgomery street, next door to Austin's.

SACRAMENTO BUSINESS DIRECTORY

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

Brooks and Co. Groceries, Provisions, etc, 141 J st.
Lindley & Hoopes, Wholesale grocery, provisions, J st cor 7.
Sneathe, Arnold & Co., 173 J street, above 6th.
W. T. Grissim & Co., 158 J street, corner 6th.
Booth, Carroll & Co., corner J and 3d street.
W S Cothren, wholesale groceries, corner 8th and J streets.
Hulburd, 134 J street.
Burton, Powers & Culver, 191 J street, corner 7th.
Meeker & Co., K street, corner 4th.
S. W. & E. R. Burke, 20 Front street.
R. W. Wilcox, 97 and 99 K street.
A. Koneman, (successor to Kitz & Co.,) 98 K street.
E. H. Miller & Co., 36 K street.
D. D. Jones & Co., 7 J street.
Louis Sloss & Co., 182 J street.
L. Warner & Co., J street, corner 9th.
H. P. Osborn, 247 J street.
Kleinhans & Co., 200 J street.

HOTELS, RESTAURANTS, &c.

J F Dremain Private Boarding House 125 I st bet 4th and 5th.
C Shenning, Ferry Hotel, I st bet 1st and 2nd.
Mineral Point House, George Hardy, 172 J street.
Tremont House, Jas H Jaqua, cor K and 5th streets.
City Hotel, bet. 6th and 7th stns, on J, Conklin, Beckman and Co., proprietors.
Benjaman Ballard, Oakland House, bet 8 and 9.
Verandah Hotel, 2d, between J and K, J Q Dyer.
St. Charles Restaurant, opposite Orleans Hotel.
Golden Eagle Hotel, K, bet. 4th and 5th, D. E. Calahan.
Commercial Hotel, J st., near 5th, Holten.
Sacramento Hotel, J & st., Dr. T. A. Thomas & C. B. Lane.
Antelope Restaurant, 74 and 76 J st., Bassett & Hantling.
New York Lunch, Front, bet. J & K, J. Smith & L. Snyder.
Wisconsin Hotel, K st., bet. 5th and 6th, J. Willard.
Western Hotel, K st., bet. 2d and 3d, Birge & Lathrop.
St. Charles Hotel, 238 and 240 J st., Bailey & Farmer.
Fremont Hotel, K st., corner 8th, Barney & Son.
Brooks & Doyle, Restaurant, 2d, opposite Wells, Fargo & Co
Capitol Hotel, 5th st., between J and K, John Coffin.
Belvidere Hotel, 6th st., between J and K, Barnes & Daniels.
American Hotel, corner 12th and J st, T. S. Wilkinson.

HARDWARE AND CROCKERY &c.

Elliot and Zeitler, American and Eng. Hardware 150 J st.
Simmons and Co., Importers and dealers in hardware, etc. No. 50 J str. bet. 3d and 4th.
Wm Bragg, stove dealer and tin ware, 197 J st bet 8 and 9.
Hooker & Co., hardware, 71 J street.
Stoddard & Zeitler, 152 J street.
Leonard Kellogg, hardware and stoves, 245 J street.
Nevett & Co., hardware and stoves, 96 K st, corner 4th.
Baker & Hamilton, agricultural warehouse, 189 street.
Shirley & Co., importers crockery, glassware, etc., 41 3d st.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

H. S. Burgess, importer drugs, paints, etc., J st. bet. 9 and 10.
L. P. & S. S. Crane, 44 Front and 199 and 111 K street.
G. B. Harned & Co., 49 J and 29 K streets.
Dr. Justin Gates, Druggist, 76 K street.
C. Morrill, importer drugs, paints, oils, etc., K st., cor. 3 d.

DRY GOODS.

Charles Crocker & Co., (see advertisement) 246 J street.
Kohn & Riether, importers, 121 J street.
Courtois & Dussol, French goods, 123 J street.
Landers, Oliver & Co., dry goods, 93 J street.

CLOTHING AND BOOTS AND SHOES.

R T Brown Clothing Store 77 J st bet 3d and 4th.
Greenebaum, 130 J street.
Moore & Schermerhorn, clothing, boots and shoes, 198 J st
C S Coffin, Phoenix boot and shoe store, 85 J street.
Kohler & Rueff, boots, shoes and hats, 143 J street.
J Ryan, boot and shoe store.
Emanuel Blockman, clothing and variety store, J street,

PROFESSIONS.

Light & Pierson, dentists, 87 J street.
Dr. Bailie, Physician and Druggist, 153 J street.
Dr Nobel, physician and surgeon, N House, cor 10 and I sts.
Dr. D. W. Whitmore, 4th street, between I and J.
Dr. R. B. Hall, 4th street, between I and J.

BLACKSMITHS.

Watson & Shafer, blacksmithing and hay yard, K bet 9 & 10.
Wm Taylor, blacksmith, adj Wolverine hay yard, bet 8 and 9.
Randall & Co., K street, corner 7th.
McManus, K street, corner 8th.

LUMBER.

Sam'l Perkins and Co. lumber, doors, sash, blinds, French windows, cor. 3d and L sts.
H. Dyer, Lumber Yard, 211 K street.
Hedenberg & Co., hubbs, axles and lumber, 231 J street.
McCune & Crage, Lumber Merchants, corner 9th and L

LIVERY AND SALES STABLES.

John Hutchings K street, between 4th and 5th.

AUCTION AND COMMISSION.

Barton & Grimm, 65 Front street.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J W Reeves Cabinet Ware Room 4th st bet J and K,
Ambrobus and Co Intelligence Office 4th bet J K.
J Randall and Co. Wagon Shop 7th bet J and K.
Graves & Clark, Stock and Hay market corner I and 6 strs.
Fancy Dyeing and Scouring Establishment, Jackson and Co, 9th st bet J and K.
Gustavus Byrider, Taylor 3rd st bet J and K.
Denis New National Daguerrean Gallery, 87 J st, bet 3d & 4th
A north-west corner.
John F. Crafford, agent Golden Era and Sun, 217 J street.
E T Blights, wholesale and retail candy, K bet 11 and 12.
N Dingley, coffee and spice manufacturer I st near 3d.
Hawkins Co, reaping and thre-hing machines, K bet10 and 11
J R Tuller, importer of varieties, 212 J street.
Gale & Vanaliene, Wolverine hay yard, bet 8 and 9.
81 Louis Market, Hecker, 151 K st, between 5th and 6th.
Carlton, hair dresser, 3d street, above J.
Mandly's shaving saloon, K st, near Occider's corner.
John A. Kelchenberger's shaving saloon, 25 K street.
Thomas McAlpin, house, sign and ornamental painter, 36 K st
Sacramento Iron Works, I street, between Front and 2d.
Cuchran & Conway, copper smiths and plumbers, 50 street.
Geo O Whitney & Co, furniture warehouse, 91 and 93 K st.
E J Bosier, Phoenix Mark't, 40 J street
G W Watson, Daguerreotypes, 7 J street,
J R Ray, fruit and seed store, 20 J street.
L Keller, furniture and bedding, 170 J street.
Cheatham, plain and ornamental sign painting, 4th street
Sands & English, coach cleaners, 119 J street.
Johnson & Little, cabinet and furniture shop, south side of K bet 3d and 4th st.
Roller & Co. Empire Markets, 22 K street
C Kaye, lock smith, 60 K st, bet 5th and 6th.
Marshall & Nye, carriage, wagon and willow maker, J st
Peter Bohl, Empire Bakery, 8 st, bet 7th and 8th
A J Nelson, Saddlery, 89 K st near 4.

REMOVAL.
HAYNES & LAWTON,
Have removed their
CROCKERY AND GLASS STORE
To the corner of Sansome and Merchant streets, three doors from their old stand,
WHERE they are now opening a large and well assorted Stock of Goods, to which they invite the attention of the public. Country Traders, Keepers of Hotels and Restaurants, and Private Families will find every thing that is usually to be found at similar establishments, and at the very lowest prices.
Particular attention will be given to packing goods for the interior.
We have lately secured large additions to our former stock, consisting of
Goblets, Champagnes, Wines, Tumblers, Castors, Ivory Handle and Common Table Cutlery, Silver Plated Spoons and Forks, Parlor and Store Lamps, &c., &c.
No. 128 Sansome street, corner of Merchant.
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Oakland College School.

Rev. HENRY DURANT, A. M., Principal.
Rev. A. F. WHITE, A. M., Superintendent of the Department for Young Ladies.
Mrs. LEDA G. BUCKNAM, Principal Teacher in the Department for Young Ladies.
Mrs. HELEN MARIA HANDCOCK, Teacher of Music.
Mrs. DURANT has the superintendence of the Family Department for young men, and Mrs. WHITE of that for young ladies.
THE Academic year of this institution is divided into two terms of five months each. The Summer term commences on the 24th of May, and will close on the last of October. The fall vacation will continue four weeks.
At the close of each term there will be a thorough examination of the pupils in all their studies, by a committee appointed for the purpose by the Trustees.
After each examination there will be a public rehearsal at which the mode of teaching and the general proficiency of the pupils will be exhibited.
The department for young men is under the superintendence and instruction of Rev. Henry Durant, Principal of the school. It is kept in the commodious building erected for the special purpose on the College grounds at the corner of eleventh and Harrison streets.
The department for young ladies is under the superintendence of Rev. A. F. White, and the immediate instruction of Mrs Bucknam. The building in which it is kept is spacious and entirely surrounded with verandahs on the first and second stories. It is arranged throughout with special reference to thorough ventilation. It is situated on Broadway within about five minutes walk of the steamboat landing. Each department has its appropriate pleasure ground, entirely separated and securely inclosed and pleasantly shaded with evergreen oaks.
The studies are cautiously adapted to the capacities and genius of the pupils, but neither ease or pleasure merely are consulted at the expense of discipline and substantial improvement.
The government of the school in both departments is gentle and parental, while the families under the supervision and charge of Mrs. Durant and Mrs. White are intended to afford the advantages of careful, agreeable and contrasted domestic home. The temper, heart, moral and religious life of the pupils will be formed as far as possible according to the precepts and spirit of the Bible.
The branches of study to be pursured will comprise, besides those usually taught in English High Schools, the Latin, Greek, French, German, Italian and Spanish Languages, Geometry, Surveying, Navigation, Engineering and Pure Mathematics.

In the department for young men, the price of tuition for four weeks, including the languages is	$8.00
Music	10.00
Drawing, always payable in advance,	5.00
Board and washing, (six pieces per week) and lights, evening instruction and family care, per week	7.50
Without washing or lights	6.50

Payments for every four weeks in *advance*.
In the young ladies department the price of Board and Tuition in the English branches, per week, is $7.50
Washing, per dozen, 1.50
Music, with the use of piano per month 10.00
Italian, per month, 5.00
Drawing, French, German, Spanish and Latin, each per month, 7.00
Board and Tuition to be paid every four weeks in advance.
The facilities afforded for a good musical education are worthy of special notice.
The Teacher in addition to fine natural abilities and thorough acquirements, has the advantages of a long professional experience, uniting effectually the most approved systems of public instruction. The instrument is one of Hackkerring's finest toned "Grand Pianos," and was originally ordered by the Philharmonic Society of San Francisco.
The boarders in both departments provide their own chamber furniture and napkins. All articles of clothing and bedding must be numbered and distinctly marked with the owners name.
Books and Stationery furnished at reduced prices.
For further particulars apply to the Principal of the School, Rev. Henry Durant, to Rev. A. F. White, Superintendent of the Young Ladies' Department, or to Mrs. Bucknam, principal Teacher of the same department, or for the general facts, to any of the gentlemen whose names are here annexed:
Hon. S. P. WEBB, Mayor of San Francisco.
PALMER COOK & CO., San Francisco.
FRED HILLINGS, of Hallock, Peachy & Billings
Hon. HENRY S. FOOTE, San Francisco.
Rev. T. D. HUNT, " "
Rev. J. E. BENTON, " "
EDW'D McLEAN, Esq., " "
Rev. S. B. BELL, " "
Rev. E. S. LACY, " "
Hon. SHERMAN DAY, San Jose,
Rev. C. COWLES, " "
Rev. J. A. BENTON, Sacramento City.
Rev. J. H. WARREN, Nevada.
Rev. S. S. HARMON, Sonora.
Hon. J. J. WARNER, San Diego.
Hon. B. D. WILSON, Los Angeles.
Rev. W. W. BRIER.
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BECKER'S & CO'S
Marysville and French Corral Express & Stage Line
WILL leave the office of Wells, Fargo & Co's Express, Marysville, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings, at 7 o'clock, passing through and near the following places, viz:
Long Bar, Parks' Bar, Oasley's Bar, Barton's Bar 'Rose's Bar, Gatesville, Lander's Bar, Deer Creek Crossing, Industry Bar, Union Bar, Boston Bar, Bridgeport, and to French Corral.
Returning—will leave the office of Becker & Co's Express French Corral, every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday mornings, at 6 o'clock, arriving at Marysville in time for the 9 o'clock boats for Sacramento
Specie, Packages, Parcels, &c., for [illegible] from any of the above points to Marysville, and thence by Wells, Fargo & Co's Express to Sacramento, San Francisco, and the Atlantic States.
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MISCELLANEOUS AD'VT S.

BRITISH PERIODICAL LITERATURE.
LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW (Conservative.)
EDINBURGH REVIEW (Whig.)
NORTH BRITISH REVIEW (Free Church.)
WESTMINISTER REVIEW (Liberal.)
BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE (Tory.)

The present state of European affairs renders these publications unusually interesting. They will occupy a middle ground between the hastily written news-items, crude speculations, and flying rumors of the daily Journal, and ponderous Tome of the future historian, written after the living interest